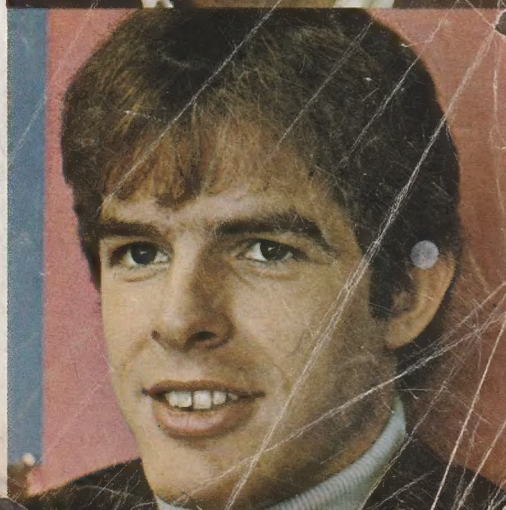
20 NEW RAIDER COLOR PIX

LLOYD THAXTON'S

TIGER beat

IND.

September 35¢



IT'S WILD

The NEW Raiders Exclusive Pics!

Karl's Mum Tells HERMAN's Story!

D, D & B give secret info about D, D & B!!!

MOD MAG

ENGLISH SECTION

EXCLUSIVE PHOTOS & STORIES ON:

MICK & CHRISSIE

GEORGE & PATTIE

JOHN & CYNTHIA

RINGO & MAUREEN

PAUL & ????????

NEW PHOTOS!

Sonny & Cher, Lovin' Spoonful, Leaves, Chad & Jill, Simon & Garfunkel

A NEW LOOK

as seen through Karl Green's Mum's Eyes!

Karl Green was 11 years old when he began playing in a group called the "Heartbeats." They were playing in the Manchester youth clubs and doing quite well for an amateur beat group. Then the lead singer left the group causing a big problem—or did it?

The boy that asked to fill the vacancy was a young lad with blondish-brown hair and big blue eyes. His name was Peter Noone. After several changes, Karl and Pete were the only two left from the original line up, but the five personalities that wound up togeth- "adopted" sons, Pete, Lek, Keith Barry—Herman's Hermits!

Karl's mum, Mrs. Green, has had a wonderful time watching the boys work their way up from an unknown Manchester rock group to a world-wide pop attraction! She bubbles with enthusiasm when she talks about her son Karl, and her four "adopted" sons, Pete Lek, Keith and Barry!

She recalls, "Karl has been bringing boys in groups home since he was 11 years old. The Hermit's used to practice at our house.

"Karl brought Pete home when he was going on 15. My first recollection of Pete is in thinking how much he looked like your last President, Mr. John F. Kennedy! Of course, his hair wasn't as long then They used to fill the house with their laughing and joking!"

She particularly remembers how much determination and drive the five boys had as a group. "They used to tell themselves that one day they would make it big. I'm afraid I didn't always have as much faith as they had, but they were a happy group and always enjoyed their work."

Mrs. Green never minded Karl playing part time in a band, because she felt it gave him plenty to do in his spare time. But when he wanted to quit his job and become a professional, she became very doubtful. "I never opposed him and he and I have discussed this often, but I could see he was dead set on being a Hermit! We had always been strict with him when he was young about his school work. I made him do his guitar practice before he went out anywhere. Then as he got older and when he was in the group, he was allowed to do lots of things that most boys his age weren't able to do."

Did the boys' "long hair" bother her at first? "Yes, very much," she confides. "As a matter of fact it is about the only thing Karl and I used to fall out over. I was conscious of what people said about boys with long hair. It doesn't bother me now because I know so many nice boys who wear their hair long."

Mrs. Green says that Karl and Pete sometimes double date, but she's not always certain where they go. There are many clubs in Manchester where lots of groups and singers meet and she says they often visit those places.

Whenever she sees the boys on TV she is very proud. "I am still a little nervous everytime a new record comes out and I get flubbers in my stomach while waiting for them on television."

When the five made their first movie in Hollywood last fall, they each brought their parents over for a California holiday. Mrs. Green considers this the greatest thing that has ever happened to her "except when Karl was born!" She never dreamed she would visit America; and Disneyland, Marineland and the MGM studios, were only a few of the fabulous places she was able to see. She was especially excited over the trips to the studio to watch the filming!

When Karl's home he loves to ride horses and would like to own one of his own. Other activities include photography, watching TV, cooking offbeat meals for himself, and visiting friends and relatives.

How has Karl's success changed his mum's life? "I have met more people and made friends with the other boys' parents. I must be prepared now to let the fans come and look at Karl's room. People know me because their teenage children point me out, but more or less I carry on as before."

Karl has just bought her a lovely home with a large garden. His room in the new house has sage green walls and gray carpets. He has his gold records on the wall and all his presents from fans on shelves.

The souveniers he's collected from all over the world adorn the room. A reindeer skin covers one wall and there are large windows overlooking the garden. Incidently, Mrs. Green confides that "he wants to paint the ceiling black!"

A lot has happened to the "Heartbeat" guitarist who began working quite by accident with a boy named Pete. Mrs. Green says, "I sometimes can't believe it's really true."

If there are still some doubts, there are millions of Herman's Hermits' fans that can verify the fact any day!

HERE IS ONE OF THE EARLIEST PHOTOS TAKEN OF THE HERMITS.

AT THE HERMITS

Send your letters to

TIGER TALK c/o
TiGER BEAT Magazine,
1800 N. Highland,
Hollywood, California 90028

A DIFFERENT AUDIENCE

I have been to concerts given by different groups, and was always lucky to get away with my life! Then I went to one given by Peter, Paul and Mary. After the show they talked and signed autographs for people. Peter looked tired, but he posed for pictures, etc. and was the last to leave.

I would like to mention here the type of people that go to Peter, Paul and Mary concerts. There was no pushing, shoving or yelling. They seem to attract well-dressed, polite people.

Sue Gould
Park Forest, Ill.

HE'S BEAUTIFUL!

I think Mike Clarke of The Byrds is the most beautiful specimen of humanity on the face of the earth! Why don't you guys print a two-page color picture of this talented drummer? Next to Mick Jagger, he's the end!

Paula Thompson
Levittown, Pa.

IS NANCY CONCEITED?

I'm writing this letter to inform you of what I heard about Nancy Sinatra. You are always saying how sweet she is, but she's really very much stuck-up and conceited from what I've heard. Why don't you print the plain truth about singers?

Tiger Fan
Hollywood, Fla.

MICK ISN'T UGLY

I laughed when I read the letter on Uglies in your June issue. It stated that Mick Jagger was on the ugly side. This is a personal opinion and nothing more. Sure, Paul McCartney is cute-looking, but you can't compare Paul with Mick.

There are many types of good-looking faces in this world, and Paul and Mick are only two examples of different kinds of good looks. If you study Mick closely you'll notice his eyes, nose, lips and ears are not too big or too small. So how could anyone say he's ugly?

S. R.
Pico Rivera, Calif.

WHERE'S BILL

Six pictures of muscleman Jones, six of hot-lips Jagger, three of Dumbo-ears Richard, and three of potty Watts in your June issue. And ZERO pictures of that handsome Bill Wyman!

What gives?

Dee Dee Perks
Tarzana, Calif.

The Tiger didn't have his specs on! Look for lots of pics on Bill in future issues!

WANTS A CHANCE

Why do American girls look to England for idols? Well, here's the best reason I can think of. I am a Beach Boy fan. However they are all married, and I don't think their wives would appreciate their going out. Paul is the only Beatle left, but that doesn't mean there aren't plenty more single group members left in England.

So you girls can stay here and look if you want to. I'm saving my money to go to England, where I have a standing chance!

L. B.
Hollywood, Calif.

EARRINGS ARE OKAY

I agree with the new earring fad for boys, but they shouldn't go too wild and wear huge loops that touch their shoulders. I like to keep up with the newest things, but don't believe in going overboard.

The only people who should really wear the way-out clothes and styles are singers and show people. They have to have some unique way to project their personalities, and a gimmick helps.

About the earrings: My father was stationed in the South Pacific and the servicemen used to pierce one ear and put a gold cross earring in it. Maybe it had a different meaning then, but if it's okay for tough, rough servicemen to do it, why can't the boys today follow the idea?

A. J.
Cedar Rapids, Iowa

BOYS IN EARRINGS?

Anyone who read Jim Anderson's letter in the June issue must think Philadelphia is really weird! I don't know what part of town Jim comes from, but where I live you'll never catch a boy in my section of the city wearing earrings! I'm proud of being from Philly, and can't imagine what kids must think of us now!

Mary Atene
Philadelphia, Pa.

TOO MUCH!

I think there is some sort of adult conspiracy going on with TV programming. One by one I have watched beloved teen shows like Shindig fall to their deaths, while dumb programs like Lawrence Welk's continue year after year. Every Saturday he goes through the same stiff bit, using the same corny themes. One of the funniest things is when a bunch of grown women fight with each other to dance with Lawrence. Man, that's just too much!

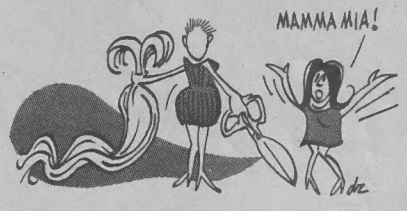
Mary
Ashland, Ky.

WHY CUT YOUR HAIR?

I don't understand why girls cut their hair so short! Those chopped up styles may look kicky with trousers, but they are not so cool with a fancy dress! You look like a little boy in your sister's clothing! If girls want to wear helmets, they can buy them in a sporting goods store!

A girl with long hair can do anything with it, even make it look short. So you gals with the short strands, let them grow and see how much more feminine you look! I welcome any comments on this.

Jeanne H.
Brooklyn, N.Y.



YOU ASKED FOR IT

If you want my opinion of Mia Farrow cutting her hair, I think she did the wrong thing! Her hair was very pretty and she looked very attractive. Now she looks like a child! I can understand her getting a haircut, but this is ridiculous!

Holly Hultzen
Rochester, N.Y.

(Continued on page 7)

Volume 2, Number 1

contents

Herman by Karl Green's Mum 2
TIGER Talk 4
Big Raider Raid 8
Mark Lindsay: Mr. Handsome 14
Phil Volk's Brother 15
Dino, Desi, & Billy 16
Herman: Mr. Handsome 20
MOD MAGAZINE EDITED IN ENGLAND
CHRISSIE SHRIMPTON'S LONDON 22
LIFE WITH THE BEATLES 24
BLOOMING LONDON SCENE 30
ROLLING STONES 34
HOW TO HAVE THE LONDON LOOK 36
Sonny & Cher 38
The Dave Clark Five 40
Topsy Popsy Music World 42
John Davidson 46
Lovin' Spoonful 48
Dino Martin: Mr. Handsome 51
Star Scoops by Derek Taylor 52
Simon & Garfunkel 55
The Leaves 56
Dear Kitty 59
Peter & Gordon 60
Save Our Stars 62
Meow-w-w-w-w-w-w-w-w-w 66

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BIG ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

It's been a wild year and since this is our anniversary (we're one year old with this issue) we'd like to thank each and every one of you readers who have made this past 12 months so successful for us.

Since last summer when our first issue hit the stands, a lot of things have happened, but the way we look at it, the pop music scene is bigger and better than ever.

Working with people like Herman's Hermits, the DC5, the Stones, Sonny & Cher, Paul Revere and the Raiders, and of course, the Beatles, has provided us with many fine hours. We hope that you've enjoyed the articles on these stars as much as we've enjoyed bringing them to you.

So enough about last year. Let's talk about what's coming up in our next few issues. As an additional bonus to all of you we're going to begin adding more exclusive photographs of all your favorites beginning in the very next issue.

Next month you'll see photos of Herman, the DC5, Dino, Desi, & Billy, Paul Revere and the Raiders, Sonny & Cher, the Stones, and many others. These photos won't be seen in any other publication and we promise that when you read TiGER BEAT, you'll be the first with the latest photos.

From England, Chrissie Shrimpton has a few surprises up her sleeve for you beginning in October issue so keep tuned in for the news.

Until next month, thanks for making this a swingin' year for all of us.

Lloyd Thaxton

SPECIAL ANNIVERSARY OFFER!!

***To celebrate TiGER BEAT's first year* of publication we're offering our readers this fantastic bonus! Now when you subscribe to TiGER BEAT at the regular price of $3.50 per year you get absolutely**

FREE! a copy of TiGER BEAT's Private Address Book which sells for $1.00.

PLUS

FREE! a copy of BEAUTY AND POPULARITY SECRETS which sells for $1.00.

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TiGER TALK

(Continued)

DINO AND JILL

Dino Martin is not going steady with Jill Haworth, you can bet! I'm trying to get him myself, and I won't give up until he's mine. So keep away girls, I'm warning you!

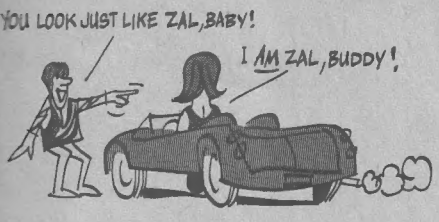
P. A.
Milwaukee, Wisc.

NO-TALENT KIDS

I don't agree with people who say that Dino, Desi and Billy have talent. Sure, they had two hit songs, but with the money their parents have they could pay to have good songs written for them.

I have heard better groups than these three kids at high school dances. Stop pushing them already!

John Ciappetta
W. Babylon, N.Y.



LOOK-ALIKE

All my friends say I look like Zal Yanovsky of the Lovin' Spoonful. I agree that I do look like him, and I think it's great. But my only trouble is, I'm a girl!

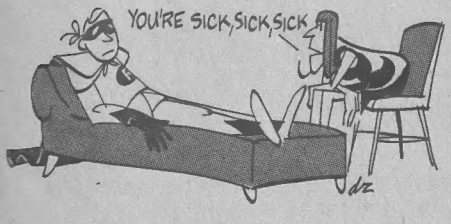
K. S.
W. Seneca, N.Y.

IT'S OKAY WITH HER

It came as quite a shock to me when I read that Herman smoked! I collect every picture of him that I can get my hands on, and I've never once seen him with a cigarette! I'm sure he doesn't make a habit of it.

Well, I thought about it for quite a while and decided Herman is perfectly free to smoke if he wants to. I don't think his smoking has anything to do with his sparkling personality or his groovy voice!

Loyal Fan
Pittsburgh, Pa.



HOLY MOLY!

Batman is a disgrace to the human race! I think he acts very stupid and is a bad influence on the small kids who watch him. I know that the stars of the series have worked very hard, but after all, we didn't ask for such a dumb character.

I have great sympathy for all Batman fans. They are sick!

I. D.
Washington, D.C.

IMPOSSIBLE!

One of your stories on Burt Ward stated that he can read 30,000 words a minute! Since this a little impossible, please tell me what the correct number is. Thank you.

John Garneau
Lombard, Ill.

Zap! Remove one of the "0's" and you've got the correct number: 3,000.

ADVICE TO BRACE-WEARERS

I've worn braces for two years, and I feel qualified to give some advice to girls who are upset because they have to wear them too.

Braces are no picnic, but they're no horror house either. You'll have the jitters about 'em at first — everybody does. But you do get used to them. Just remember when you have your doubts about braces how much it's costing your mom and dad. They must love you an awful lot to put out all that money just to make you look prettier!

Before I forget — don't worry if you're the first in your crowd to wear them. Whether you go to a dentist or an orthodontist, you're not going to be his only patient! You'd be absolutely amazed at how many cute guys I've met in the orthodontist's office. And I've been out with a lot of them, too!

There is nothing to be afraid of. It's just like icky medicine. Maybe you have to take it, but it only bothers you for a little while. And the results are well worthwhile!

Wendy Chisholm
Tulsa, Okla.

HAS HIS SAY

I'm no delicatessen expert, but I can tell you this: The Hullabaloos are a bunch of baloney!

Danny Schneider
Sacto, Calif.

BRIAN JONES

I have only one thing to say: Brian Jones is a SOSH! (California-style, that is!)

A Winner
Hollywood, Calif.

HINTS FOR NEW GROUPS

I've got some advice for anyone thinking of starting a new singing group. Put an act in it, like Paul Revere and the Raiders have. I'm sure I speak for lots of people when I say it's lots more interesting to watch the Raiders than a group like the Beatles who stand there like a bunch of stuffed shirts and just sing!

G. Burg
Chicago, Ill.

DEFENDING THE RAIDERS

In your Raiders article (June TiGER BEAT) you made it sound like the only interest Paul had in Drake (or the rest of the group for that matter) was how much money he could make from having Drake in the group. You made it sound like Paul would say, "Look Drake, you're good, but you can be replaced, so don't think you are very important!"

This is utterly false! The Raiders are not the same minus Drake. I personally like Phil Volk best, but if he was leaving and you had an article like that about him, I don't suppose I'd ever get over it! I'd just cry and cry and cry!

I adore the Raiders with all my heart and I feel that they do care about each other. I can't force myself to believe they would just push Drake, one of their own, away like an old worn-out shoe!

Darlene Walters
Ellisville, Miss.

DON'T PUT PEOPLE DOWN!

In your June issue, someone named Louie was griping about the way adults put teens down. Then he began talking about "those really kookie dances and singers" of their time.

Now I don't approve of adults putting us down. But if Louie expects them to stop, don't you think he should quit knocking them? He doesn't like it, so why should they?

Valerie Mehrer
Gering, Neb.

SUMMARY OF THE STONES

Brian: He's sort of a know-it-all. He's got lovely hair, awful eyes, and skips rope better than any boy I know.

Keith: He's wild, and his clothes fit him really nice. He could be a model.

Bill: He's often got a "left-over" look on his face. When he doesn't, he's sort of cute. He brings out a girl's maternal instincts.

Charlie: I've always had the feeling he didn't quite fit in the Stones. Plays fab drums and checkers.

Mick: Sex appeal. I love his hair and the way he slinks on stage. He looks good in sneakers and bell-bottoms.

P. T.
New York, N.Y.

LESS ON GROUPS

I don't see why your whole magazine is entirely devoted to groups, singers, actors and actresses. Teens today like articles on their faves, but why waste pages and pages on them? Instead, how about hairstyle and makeup tips, short stories, poetry and interesting topics that would also intrigue teenagers? There are lots of other things in the world besides stars and singers. We all need to broaden our minds and learn.

It's evident that many a reader will write in and snicker at my statements. That's perfectly all right, but let me say just one more thing: We all love pop singers and all, but we can't live and grow on them all our lives. Anyone agree?

Rose Parker
New Hampshire

(Continued on page 65)

BIG RAIDERS

TIGER BEAT's one year old with this issue and who do you suppose dropped in to congratulate us? None other than five of our faves . . . . Paul Revere and the Raiders.

The office door flew open and in shot the boys, with Paul in the lead, dragging his pet stuffed Tiger just for 'Kicks.'

They stayed all afternoon and nobody on the staff got any work done. But who cares! Spending an afternoon with these boys is the greatest experience anyone can have. Paul had just given himself a brand new haircut and we thought it looked groovy. Just take a look at the photos of Paul on the next few pages. Fang brought along his handsome brother and the two of them together are really far out. The new Raider, Harpo, is really very handsome and just as much fun as the others. Smitty was very serious. He's basically such a sweet person you can't help but really love him. Mark was his usual handsome self. He's quite sophisticated and if he ever wants to be, we think he could make a very good actor. Move over Rock Hudson.

Really and for true, these Raiders are a gasss to be with. They play jokes on each other every minute. They're never really serious. They wanted to see all the mail we get from readers and they were thrilled when we showed them how popular they are with YOU!

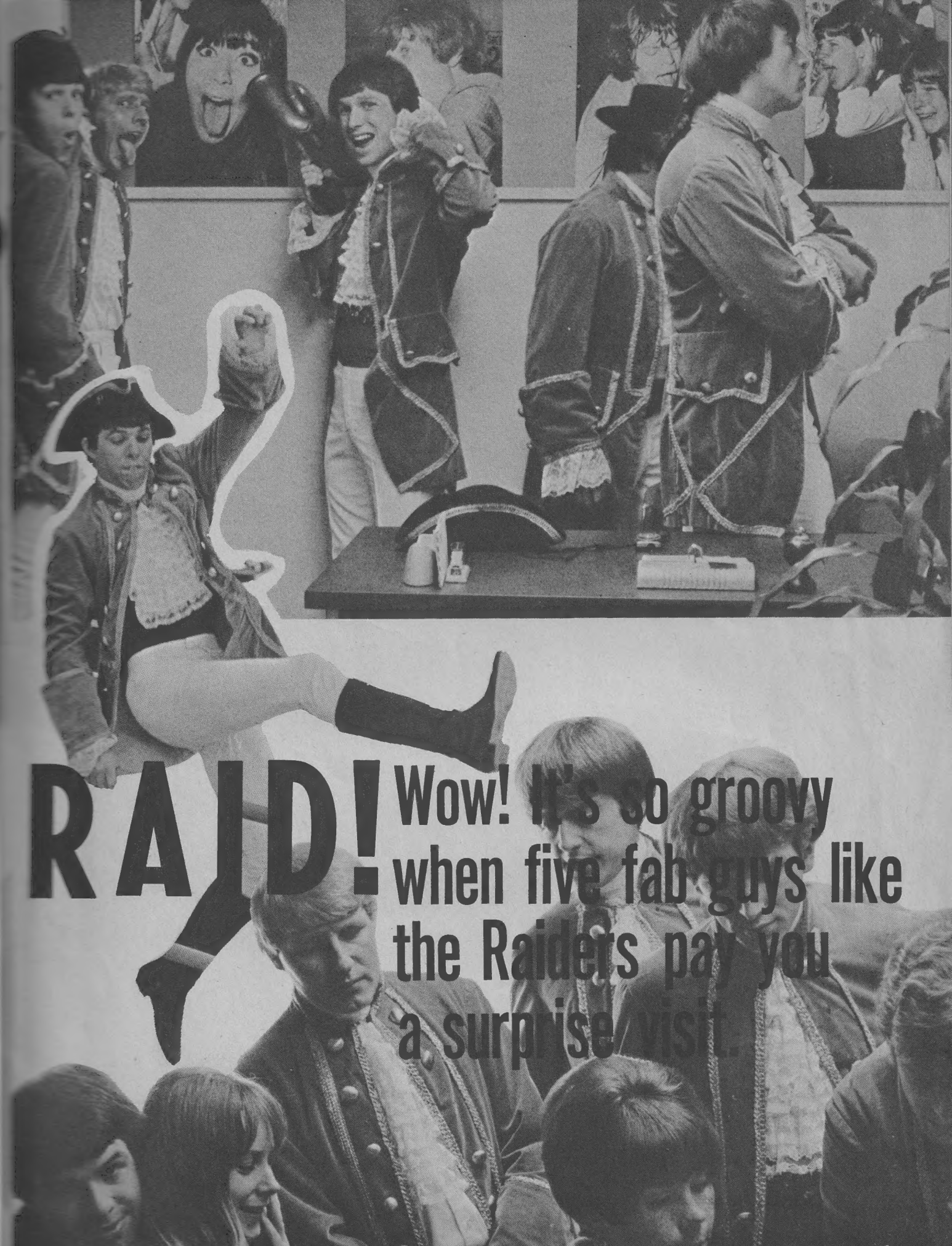
None of them ever gets angry at the other. They all respect Paul's wishes and he's very easy to work for.

Unless youve got a whole heap of energy, don't try to keep up with these boys. They'll wear you out. Sometimes you just can't move because they keep you laughing every minute.

The main thing they were excited about was that they're going to make a movie like the Beatles and the Stones. They're so talented and so much fun, we bet the film will be a big, big hit.

Raiders. Thanks for coming. We love you and so do our readers!

(Continued on page 10)


RAID!
Wow! It's so groovy
when five fab guys like
the Raiders pay you
a surprise visit.

Harpo

Mark

Smitty

For

Your

Album

HARPO: THE NEW RAIDER

Full Name: James George Valley
Birth Date: 3/13/46
Height: 5' 11" **Weight:** 155 **Suit Size:** 38
Shoe Size: 10 **Color Hair:** Brown
Color Eyes: Blue-Green

1. What was the highest grade you reached in school?
I went up to my junior year in college.

2. What is your wardrobe like?
I have a wild glenplaid sportscoat I bought in Greenwich Village. I also collect turtle neck sweaters in all different colors.

3. What was your most memorable date?
My senior prom in high school. I was living in Seattle and I flew an old girl friend of mine up to the prom from Los Angeles.

4. How do you judge a friend?
By his personality. If he or she is outgoing. I hate moody people.

5. What is your fondest wish?
To travel the world. Maybe even the moon.

6. Do you ever lie?
Yes. White lies sometimes so as not to hurt other peoples' feelings.

7. Why is music important to you?
It makes me happy to play it and it makes others happy to hear it. Without music, life would be a drag.

8. Do you dream at night?
Yes, constantly. I dream about everything from daiseys to movie stars.

9. What makes you angry?
People waking you up at night when you're sleeping. I never can get enough sleep.

10. What do you like most about girls?
Beautiful eyes and hair.

11. What do you like least about girls?
Girls who don't act naturally. Girls who put on airs.

12. How would you describe yourself as a person?
Fun loving, broadminded, very tolerant.

13. Name your favorite:
Star: Paul Newman
Food: Beef Stroganoff
Color: Blue
Car: Volkswagen, because it goes forward, backward, stops and goes.

14. What makes you laugh?
Paul Revere and Fang. Anything they do is hilarious.

15. What is the best thing about you?
I'm easy to get along with and soon I'll be rich.

16. What frightens you?
Paul Revere and when my guitar is out of tune.

17. Who would you like most to meet?
The Beatles.

18. What person most influenced your career?
Paul Revere . . . when I got a message by carrier pigeon that he wanted me.

We asked Harpo to fill in our questionnaire and here are his very private answers just for you.

MARK LINDSAY! He's 'Mr. Handsome' for this year!

MR. HANDSOME CONTEST

Mark takes the shirt off his back and sends it to the lucky winner of our contest . . . Mary Lou Bittle of Rochester, New York.

There's no bigger thrill than winning a contest . . . and lucky Mary Lou Bittle of Rochester, New York can vouch for this. Mary Lou sent in the winning poem naming Mark Lindsay the handsomest group guy in the world.

For writing the best poem (and Mark selected it himself) Mary Lou won a dreamy blue shirt that Mark had tailored for himself. She also won a belt that was one of Mark's favorites. He autographed it especially to her. Then Mark phoned Mary Lou personally to tell her the good news.

Here's the poem that made Mary Lou the winner:

Mark, I think you're the coolest cat
You and your pigtail and three-
cornered hat
Really make a groovy scene
When "Where the Action Is" is seen.
While singing you can play the role
With all your living heart and soul
There's only one thing I regret
And this is that we've never met!

For all of you who entered the contest and didn't win . . . take heart. We're going to have another one next month and this time you may be the lucky winner. Thanks all of you for entering.

MARY LOU BITTLE, WINNER OF MR. HANDSOME CONTEST.

Meet Fang's Brother GEORGE!

If "Fang's" brother weren't in the Air Force, there just might be a sixth Raider! He looks a lot like Phil and is just as much fun!

When the fantastic five came by our office to say "Happy Birthday, number one!" Phil Volk's older brother, George Volk, came along and it was our pleasure getting to know him!

As the pictures reveal, George has very short hair by the Air Force's choice. It doesn't bother him—in fact, the two boys are constantly teasing each other about the long and short of the hair scene.

George says he never ceases to laugh at the Raider's antics. Even though he sees them often (on and off stage) they always find something new to joke about!

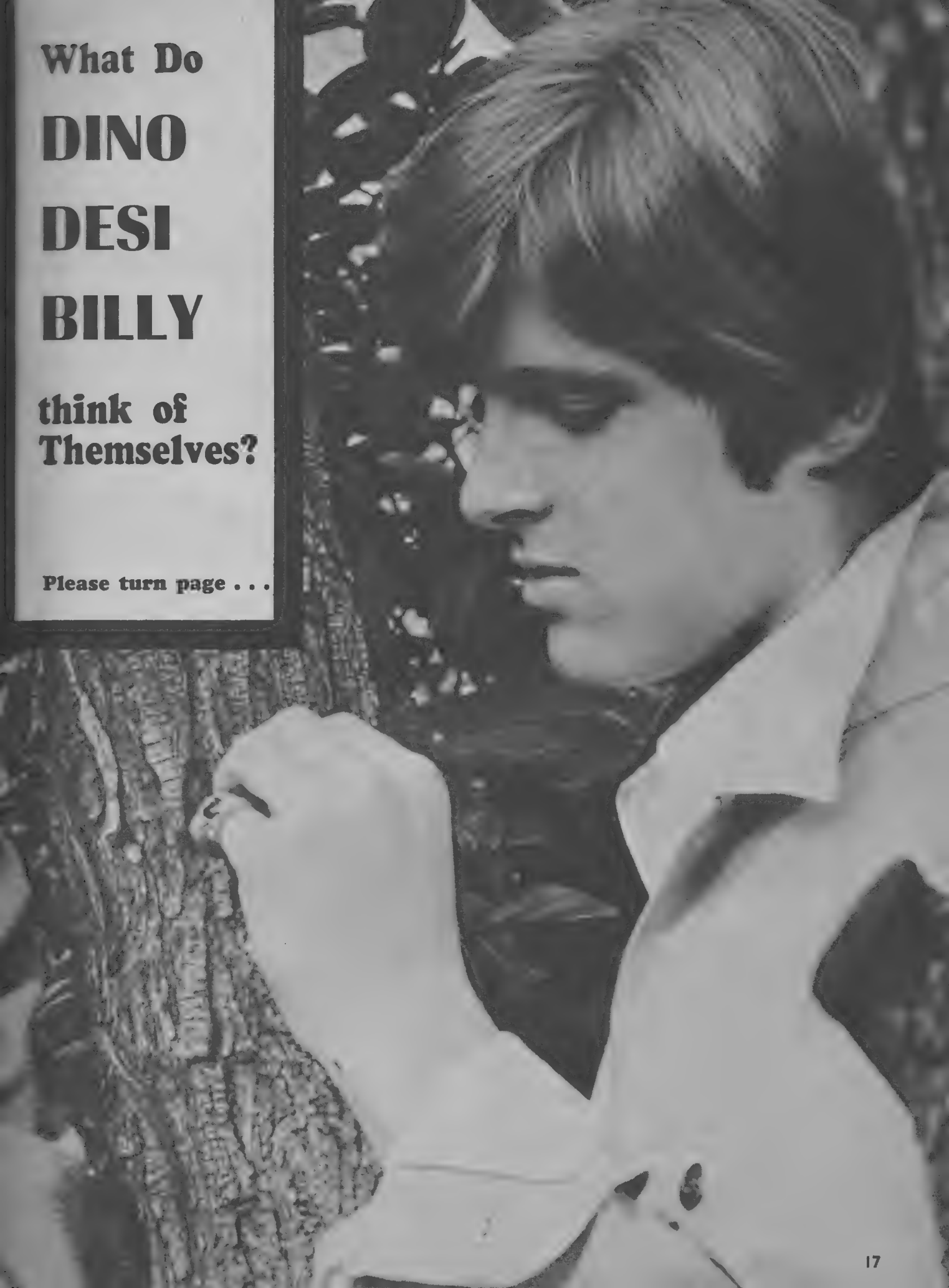
George was very excited when he visited us because the following week he was leaving to serve in Vietnam. He's a captain in the Air Force and was looking forward to serving there. The 25 year old flyer plans to make the service his career.

George was especially interested in the cameras that were madly flashing about the room. He plans to take a camera and three special lenses with him and take photographs while flying missions in the country.

The Volk brothers can plan on plenty of flying — George in a U.S. plane over Vietnam and Phil on a commercial airline flying to *your* city for a fab show with the Raiders!

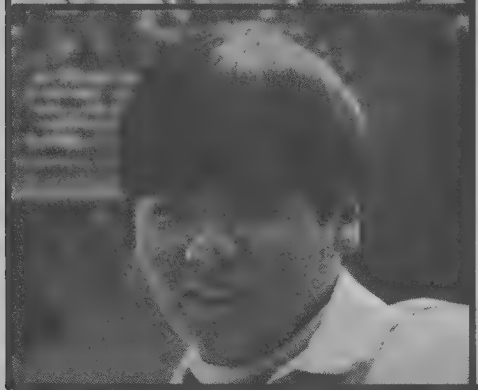
What Do DINO DESI BILLY think of Themselves?

Please turn page . . .



What Do Dino, Desi, & Billy think of Themselves?

To Find Out, We Asked Them . . .



Do You Consider Yourself . . .

- HANDSOME
- A GOOD STUDENT
- HEALTHY
- TO HAVE A GOOD SENSE OF HUMOR
- EXTRAVAGANT
- MATURE FOR YOUR AGE
- A SPORTS ENTHUSIAST
- SHY
- CLEAN CUT

DINO	DESI	BILLY
I really don't (and I'm not going to try and be modest or anything), but I don't think I'm ugly. I take care of myself and I don't have awful skin. I don't think I weigh as much as I should but everyone says "You're perfect, stay as you are." I think I'm too tall for my weight.	No. Not handsome, what can you say? Maybe I'm just okay, but not handsome. Dino is handsome.	No. Not really. I know a lot of handsome men and I don't think I look like them. But I don't think I'm hideous looking. There's a lot of things that I think could look better about me.
No, an average student. I don't get straight "A's," but I don't fail either.	I'm an average student.	Not terribly. I used to get a lot of 'A's," but I'm more busy now.
I'm pretty healthy yeah. I don't get colds. When the flu came, I didn't get it. I had an ulcer when I was younger. We did a concert in Washington, D.C. and I thought I had it again and all of a sudden I was doing a song and I thought it had attacked me, but I think it was just the excitement of the arena.	Sure, you have to be healthy to keep up.	I've never had any bad diseases.
Well, I'll tell you, being around the people I run around with like Terry Melcher, rather than people my own age . . . people like Terry are unbelievably fast with funny remarks. I've been around them so many years, I've learned to keep up with them.	No. It depends upon the situation. If I'm in a bad mood I don't, if I'm in a good mood, I do. There will be certain days when nothing seems to turn out right, that's when I'm in a bad mood. And I just don't care about seeing people and it seems like there's nothing to do, so I just loaf around.	Yes, I have a pretty good sense of humor. I don't tell jokes, but I can be funny when I want to.
I have quite a bit of money and I believe in luxuries. I'll spend money on lots of sweaters and stuff. I think if you have the money, you can't save it. At Christmas, I don't go overboard, I buy presents for everyone in the family.	No. I don't spend much money on me. I can't. It goes into the bank. I don't think I'm too extravagant; for some things I am. I have a weakness for clothes, so I'm extravagant there. At Christmas I give presents to my relatives, that's all.	Not at all. I buy clothes, but they are kind of a necessity, I guess. I don't spend that much money. I buy a lot of things for people. Now that I know more people and have some money, I can buy the gifts I want for them.
You can't help but be, being around older people. You can't help but be a little more subtle and gentlemanly.	Maybe, a little. I don't think I'm more mature than anyone else my age.	Yeah, I don't consider myself immature for my age. I think in the short time I've been playing, I've learned a lot.
Yeah. I dig motorcycling, but mostly I dig cars. I go hunting a lot. I'm getting two Ferraris when I start to drive next year.	I like surfing. We have a basketball net at the house and I play sometimes. I like watching football and baseball games on TV, and I like going to baseball games.	Yes. I went out for baseball at school, but I had to quit because we had recording sessions and I couldn't do everything. I love to watch surfers on television and I enjoy motorcycle races. I surf and ride motorcycles myself.
Yes, I don't like to meet other people.	Sometimes. I meet people easily most of the time.	When I'm around people I don't know, if I go someplace where there's a lot of people I don't know, I tend to be shy. I feel very self-conscious and inferior. But when I get to know people, I'm not shy at all.
Most of the time. I never wear any colors, I always wear white. Also, a lot of powder blue. I would never wear red. I'm already flashy with my hair. I don't like dark colors.	I am now with my hair cut. When it gets too long it kinda gets too long. It's nice for a change. It feels better when it's cut.	I am when I go to school because I have to comb my hair back. But I like it longer and I comb it down when I come home. I don't know if I'm clean cut, but I don't think I'm grubby.

HERMAN

RUNNER-UP MR. HANDSOME

Here are two honorable mention poems from our June contest:

Herman, Herman you're divine
Herman, Herman please be mine
Just to hear your lovely voice
You're the singer of my choice
I would travel far and wide
If I had you by my side
Now the best that I can do
Is go to sleep and dream of you.

Jonnine Starr
Penfield, Illinois

Herman, Peter
What's the dif?
I only know
That you're terrif!
Your darling smile
Turns me to water
I wish I were
That someone's daughter!

Colleen Corcoran
Brooklyn, New York

IN THIS ISSUE:

CHRISSIE SHRIMPTON, sister of famous model Jean Shrimpton and girlfriend of Mick Jagger, takes you on an intimate spree in London. The photo above shows Chrissie in London's open air antique market on Portobello Road. JOHN, CYN, MICK, & CHRISSIE GO SHOPPING AT FOUR A. M. WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT? Also, Chrissie chats about your other English faves and tells you things you couldn't find out anywhere else.

BEATLES REVEAL THEIR FASHION SECRETS! We all know that the Beatles are gorgeous dressers, but you'd never suspect all the pains they go to in staying on top of the fashion world. John, Paul, George, and Ringo adore fab clothes and thanks to them, many of us look different today. Basil St. John, our London correspondent, tells all about the Beatles and the way they dress in this issue.

STONES ARE CHANGING IN SPECIAL WAYS. Have you ever wondered if what you read about Mick and Keith and Brian are true? Certainly you have, so in this installment of MOD MAG, Rodney Dickinson clues us in on the NEW STONES and how they feel about life today.

from London with Luv

by Chrissie Shrimpton

ONE Friday night when we were all sitting around Dolly's, I came up with an idea. This may not sound strange to you. But when you're surrounded by all that blaring music—it's hard to think of anything at all! I suggested that we go shopping in Portobello Road. That meant that we would have to stay up all night in order to be up early enough. If you see what I mean. So **Mick** and I invited some friends round—**Keith Moon** and **John Entwistle** from **The Who, Paul McCartney, Ringo** and **Maureen** and **Cynthia** and **John Lennon.** By early morning, though, only **Cynthia** and **John** were left. Of course, when we got to Portobello Road—at 7:30—the stall owners were just beginning to set up shop. Their faces were absolutely amazed. But I guess it was rather surprising to see **Mick Jagger** and **John Lennon** having tea in their local cafe.

Then we got down to shopping. **Mick** bought some red drummer-boy jackets for about twenty-eight shillings (four dollars), and **John** picked up a filthy corduroy jacket which he has worn ever since. He also bought a long one piece bathing suit. So the next logical thing to do was to make sure the bathing suit worked! We all went back to the **Lennon** house. There **John** tried it out in his heated swimming pool. My dog **Dora** got so excited that she jumped in.

Photographer **David Bailey** is making a film—and I'm in it! It's called "G. G. Passion." **David** is making it in both black and white and in colour. G. G. Passion is a pop star, by the way. Another photographer—**Eric Swayne,** is playing the title part. **Eric** describes the film as "a serious send-up about a pop idol". I play one of the fans and I'm very excited about it. This is the first film I've ever done. And I'm sure **Eric** must feel a bit strange too. Being on the other side of a camera for a change, I mean. **Mick** and **Keith** wrote the music for it. I'll tell you more about it next month.

One group who always wins awards and prizes is the **Beach Boys.** We're getting ready for a **Beach Boy** invasion here soon. **Bruce Johnston** was over here when "Sloop John B" was climbing the English charts. He certainly made a lot of friends in the few days he spent in England. But I think he is a bit doubtful about our furniture. Let me enlighten you! One evening **Bruce** invited a few people over to his hotel. Together with The Original **Kim Fowley,** he entertained them with the latest Beach Boys' releases. Then **Keith Moon** started playing **The Who's** records. **Marianne Faithfull** turned up later as well. **Bruce** busied himself lighting everyone's cigarettes, (he doesn't smoke), ordering drinks (he doesn't drink), and generally being the Perfect Host. After a while of this he looked for a place to sit down. What followed was like a **Peter Sellers'** movie. He sat down, or, rather lowered himself into a chair. And suddenly the chair was no more. There was a frightening crunch, and **Bruce** was on the floor. The chair was spread in pieces around him. But **Bruce** was still smiling!

Chrissie's Menagerie Department: Every month I seem to add animals to my establishment. The latest is a Siamese kitten called Luke. He spends most of his time howling.

I hope you've all had a terrific summer. The **Moody Blues** spent every available minute of theirs on the good ship "Moody Blues". The ship was named for them by shipbuilders on the Norfolk Broads. The Moodies aren't renowned for their sailing ability. But the only problem they encountered was **Graham!** Somehow he was always the one in charge when they wanted to change course. "We finally realised", said **Denny,** "that **Graham** is a bit thick about boats. But that was only after he nearly capsized us three times." He has now been relegated to the galley, I'm told. Never mind **Graham,** we still love you.

Remember I told you about "Granny Takes A Trip" last month — the boutique which sells Victorian clothes. Well, I bought a beautiful long Viva Maria kind of dress there. And **Mick** bought some blazers.

Another popular place to shop is "Hung on You". This is also in Chelsea and it's for men. You'll find that a lot of pop stars pick their clothes there.

If you like buying handbags, which I do — then you'll be interested in the Baggagerie. This has just opened in Knightsbridge. Just about everything they sell

is French. I know, here I go again! But it really is terrific. I just bought a case in very bright coloured flowers. It folds up to become absolutely minute.

Mary Quant, the fashion designer, has brought out a whole new range of make-up. I'm really quite impressed with it. It is designed for people who want to look fantastic, but are always in a hurry. Like me—and you.

There are things like "Starkers," which is the nude make-up foundation. And then a translucent powder called "Face Final." The emphasis is on a light make-up first and then lots of powders and lighters to shape your face. They tell me it should be on sale in the States soon. So watch for it. Mind you, you won't have any trouble finding it—it is all packaged in black, white and chrome. And Mary Quant's famous doodle daisy is on the top.

That master sitar player **Ravi Shanker,** created quite a sensation when he was in England. Ever since **George Harrison** introduced the sitar on "Norwegian Wood," it has been considered a necessary addition to practically every record. I thought you might be interested to know something about sitar playing. O.K., so you aren't. I'll tell you anyway! Apparently **Ravi's** tutor said that "one man's lifetime is not considered long enough to learn to play the sitar." I think that sounds rather frightening, don't you? Anyway, **Ravi** says that he is still a beginner. He's only been playing for about 20 years. Well, it makes you think, doesn't it?

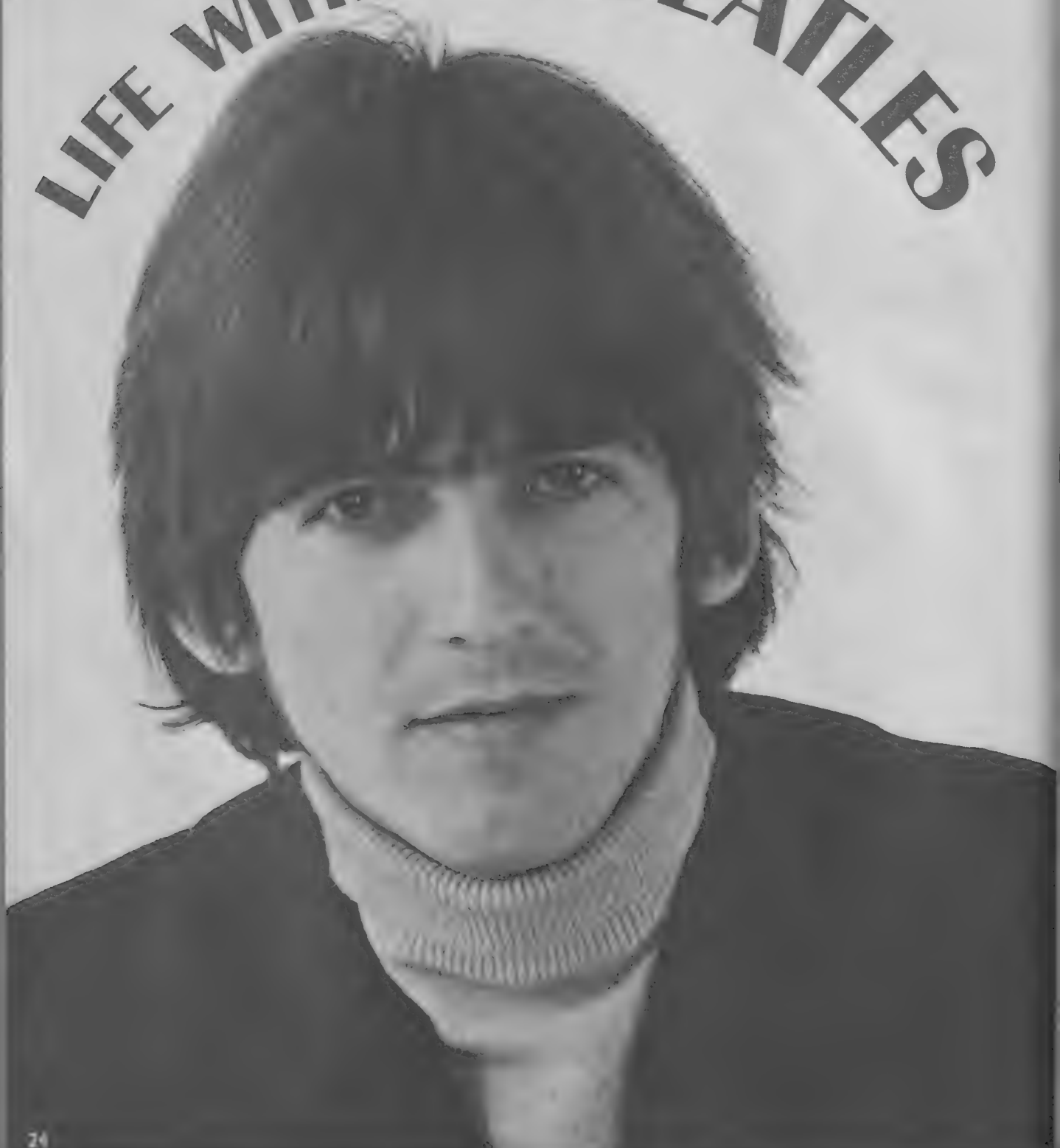
There is one English group who have hardly been playing for 20 months, let alone 20 years. But, already, they're getting used to success. I mean **The Troggs.** Their first record—"Wild Thing" was a huge hit. By now, they take all the rushing about in their stride. But it was different at the beginning. Their manager told them that they **must** be on time for their first big television show. Whatever happened, they must not be late. This worried them a bit. I mean, they come from Southampton—and they weren't too sure how long it would take to drive to the studio. So they left their London hotel at 3 in the morning for Birmingham. They arrived at 7:30. The only person in the television studio was the cleaner! They were only about five hours too early. The next time they took a map.

Maureen Starr (Ringo's wife), was telling me about a coffee morning she is planning to have. This is in aid of the RSPCC — or the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. She is going to invite all her neighbors. And she asked me if I wanted to help pour the coffee for her! I think it sounds like a marvelous idea.

This is me at home in my bedroom. That's Dora, my dog, with me.

By Basil St. John, TiGER BEAT London Correspondent

LIFE WITH THE BEATLES



Why They Dress The Way They Do!

The four befringed idols of the world, whose famous faces have been flashed on TV screen as far as Timbucktoo. Their photographs have been plastered in almost every magazine and newspaper, and most certainly on every girl's wall. Their voices have peeled out of every radio station and record player and their name has been on every possible gimmick. But what of their clothes? What sort of styles do they like? What of the trends they set? How have they changed since the Hamburg days? *(Continued)*

The famous **Beatle** mops were the start of a new era, a fashion trend which swept the world, it was and still is the 'in' thing to dress like a **Beatle.** As soon as they started a new trend in fashion, every manufacturer on the market had it mass produced, they couldn't make them fast enough.

It all started back in Hamburg. Not being very well-off at the time, which meant scraping all their pennies together so that they could eat, they obviously couldn't even afford a haircut—so instead of going to the barber they got **Stu Stucliffe's** girlfriend **Astrid** to do the honors—which fortunately turned out to be the famous Beatle haircut. As for clothes, they were very few and far between—just a pair of jeans, a shirt and a leather waistcoat plus the famous Cuban heeled boots—at last the bootmakers were back in business, whilst the barbers were losing money!

Nowadays the boots have almost been discarded for shoes, but boots do crop up occasionally—usually in different colored suedes to match their clothes. **John** goes for green suede, **George** favors beige, and **Paul** and **Ringo** go more for a conventional black. The famous haircuts too, have become slightly varied although **Paul's** hasn't really changed much — maybe a little longer at the front, but he keeps the sides and back fairly short in comparison with the other three. **George** goes to the other extreme and lets his hair grow fairly long and then has it cut short, with long side pieces so that his ears show. **John** and **Ringo** now wear their hair very long, especially at the back because it flicks up behind their ears, making them look slightly untamed. The

front of **John's** hair is no longer in a fringe, but instead he wears it very long and slightly over the side—**Ringo** on the other hand still sports a fringe which falls literally into his eyes.

At the beginning of 1963 the very first **Beatle** uniform came into being, it was of course, the collarless light grey jacket edged in black with four buttons, they wore these on stage with a white shirt and black knitted tie. After the grey jacket came the black phase, followed by the velvet-collared suits—although the boys have experimented with every other color, black still remains a firm flavor. During the past three years their most consistant change in dress has been their shirts. They had, and still have, an exclusive shirtmaker in Glasgow. Plain colors, checks, stripes, high collars, buttoned-down collars, double cuffs, you name them and they've worn them.

Towards the end of 1963 they each developed their own individual style dress; **Paul** went for tailored suits and sports jackets, **John** preferred stripes and checks, **Ringo** favored dark shirts and jackets, whilst **George** went

for the more casual gear. This hasn't changed, except of course for the actual fashion.

The Beatles have had only one trendsetting failure — that was back in 1964. When they were in Holland they discovered these marvelous capes—at least they thought they were, so they bought one and had three others made en route to Australia, so that they could wear them for their entrance on arrival at Sidney Airport. All would have been well, except for the fact that it was pouring with rain when they touched down at the airport and were soaked to the skin—hence the end of the capes.

1964 also brought the famous Ad-Lib club which was frequented by **John, Paul, George and Ringo.** How did the famous four like to dress on a night out? **John** usually wore dark slacks and jacket with a buttoned-up-to-the neck shirt and no tie; **George** stuck to his favorite jeans which he dipped in bleach so as to make them look faded, on top of which he wore a sweater; **Ringo** used to look very 'gangsterish' in a dark suit and dark shirt, whilst **Paul** still remained the most conservative in either a suit or dark trousers and sports jacket — always with collar and tie.

The Ad-Lib no longer exists and in its place is again the much frequented Dolly's. The faces haven't changed, only the clothes to protect the innocent! Polo necks are definitely 'in,' either in lambswool, cashmere or just plain wool. Of course, black is still 'tops,' but green, beige, grey or camel tend to creep in. Lately **John** has been wearing a black polo neck with dark green velvet trousers plus a navy jacket with dark green reveres; **Paul** wears his beige polo neck with a tailored black jacket and black slacks; Like **John, Ringo** wears a black sweater under a navy and black striped suit and **George** has been wearing a green one with green cord trousers and tailored green jacket.

In their early recording session days their clothes weren't very distinctive, just a slight variation in shirts. Now, **Paul** has a very distinctive recording outfit—black trousers, black moccasin-type shoes, white shirt with fawn stripes and a black sleeveless pullover. On a recent recording session **George** turned up in a black Mongolian lamb fur coat plus a **Dylan** cap. **Ringo** wore a dark grey turtle-necked sweater over corduroy jeans and **John** wore his green trousers with a black mandarin-collared sweater.

(Continued on next page)

ALWAYS handsomely dressed, the Beatles have been setting styles for several years. They are conscious that what they wear influences many people, so they choose all their clothes with care.

How about L.P. sleeves? On their very first L.P. titled 'Please Please Me' they all wore the black velvet collar and cuff suits. Their second album 'With The Beatles' was a photograph of four serious faces dressed in black polo necked sweaters. This was followed by 'A Hard Day's Night'—again black polo necked sweaters. 'Beatles For Sale' had them dressed in heavy overcoats with thick wooly scarves wrapped round their necks. 'Help' was a mad selection of ski boots and pants, cloaks, capes and jackets and caps and hats. Their 'Rubber Soul' L.P. had **John** and **Ringo** dressed in suede jackets. **John's** was a brown stitched shirt and **Ringo's** was similar in dark green.

Their stage outfits have changed considerably since the velvet-collar days in 1963; this was followed by grey silk suits with black collar which they made famous in 'A Hard Day's Night,' after it came a series of black silk suits until they came up with their beige German-army type jackets. **The Beatles** are one of the few groups who dress alike on stage. The reason for this is that when they're performing they consider themselves as one, as the **Beatles** and **not John Len-**

non, **Paul McCartney, George Harrison** and **Ringo Starr,** and by dressing differently it makes them look individual.

Many people are interested to know where the boys buy their clothes. In the early days it was wherever they were cheap. But in 1963 they became slightly more elite and started shopping in Carnaby Street. Ever since they could afford a decent suit they have had them made-to-measure by the same tailor — Dougie Millings and as previously mentioned they have their own shirtmaker in Glasgow. Sweaters are usually bought in Simpsons, Jaeger or Harrods—three very exclusive London stores. Jackets too, may be bought in these stores but lately they have been buying slightly off-beat jackets in a boutique called 'Hung On You.' Shoes are bought wherever they see something they like, but boots, are specially made by 'Annello & Davide.'

Before **John** had his contact lenses he was the only Beatle who wore glasses, but now it's a new Beatle craze to wear tinted specs in any size, shape or colour. Metal 'shades' are the most 'in' thing with them at the moment—oblong, square and round and in an assortment of colours — pink, green, blue, black and yellow. At first **John** wore the pink and green ones, **George** stuck to green, **Ringo** sported blue and black and **Paul** wore green and yellow, but now they have so many pairs that they constantly inter-change, as you saw on the filmed T.V. inserts for "Paperback Writer" and "Rain" down at E.M.I. studios and Chiswick House . . . At the actual "Paperback Writer" session **John** wore brown tinted lenses inside a black frame and **Paul** had orange tinted lenses, also with a black frame. The only drawback is, that when they are being photographed in colour, the colour reflects onto their faces—hence **John's** pink ones make him look slightly flushed and **Ringo's** blue 'shades' made him look like an Indian on the war path!

What's coming next? Not even the Beatles themselves know, but whatever it is, it's bound to catch on—after all, any fashion that's good enough for them is good enough for a heck of a lot of other people.

GEORGE and his wife Pattie often discuss clothes. He's interested in what she wears and she highly approves of George's choice in suits and sweaters.

THE BLOOMING SWITCHED ON BRITISH SCENE

Very few people know the real Dusty Springfield. The public image she has created is that of a girl who sings with soul and oozes with personality—the girl who never stops laughing. This is quite true. But underneath this vibrant image is a hint of lonliness—maybe even sadness.

Like most artistes, Dusty works herself into such a hysteria, that it can only have one result. A nervous breakdown! She has been advised to take things easy on more than one occasion, but this isn't **Dusty**—she has to keep going the whole time. She's not happy unless she's working, and what's more. **Dusty** is a perfectionist, whether it's her singing or her appearance. Both are to her credit, even if it means staying up all night, she won't give up, unless everything is perfect..

Dusty dislikes being left by herself—she has to have people around her, whatever the occasion. She is very fortunate in having a large circle of friends, who she loves sharing everything with — whether it be a secret, tickets for a show or a party.

Among her closest friends are her brother **Tom**, and her manager **Vic Billings.** The public assumed that just because the **Springfields** broke up, it meant the end of their friendship. This is not so, they have all remained firm friends including **Mike Hurst,** the other third.

There are two **Dusty's**. The sensible practical one, and the other one who needs to be controlled when going on a shopping spree. **Dusty** confesses that she needs to take someone along with her when buying clothes, otherwise she goes mad and spends far too much.

What is it that makes this 'blonde bombshell' tick? There is only one answer — her zest for life and love for people and singing.

Like **Dusty**, Britain's other leading lady of song — **Cilla Black** is also broadening her scope in show business by having her own T.V. spectacular.

Recently **Cilla** proved to be a triumphant success when she appeared in cabaret at London's Savoy Hotel for three weeks; in fact, she was so successful that British and American T.V. companies made a special film titled 'Cilla at the Savoy', which will be shown shortly in both countries.

Cilla, the fiery-haired lass from Scotland Road. Liverpool, whom **Brian Epstein** chose as the only girl in his star-packed stable, is one of Britain's fastest entrants to stardom. In her very first show-biz year, she had two No. 1's, a season at the Palladium, a guest appearance in a film and a Royal Command Performance. Try and beat that!

Up until a few months ago, she had everyone worried (even

a ballad.

The effervescent **Miss Black** can talk 'the hind legs off a donkey', and her topic of conversation will range from her Mum's cooking to whether or not you like the color of her shoes. Although a very big and talented star, **Cilla Black** is just the same girl **Brian Epstein** found back in Scotland Road, Liverpool.

The highly controversial **Kinks** have come up with another **Ray Davies** masterpiece—'Sunny Afternoon', which to quote their publicist is 'good-time music', and is slightly reminiscent of the **Spoonful.**

I'm sure one of these days **Ray Davies'** brain is going to explode, because he eats, sleeps and thinks music, so much so that he has been known to wake up in the middle of the night with a tune in his head.

Ray doesn't like being the focal point of the group, he

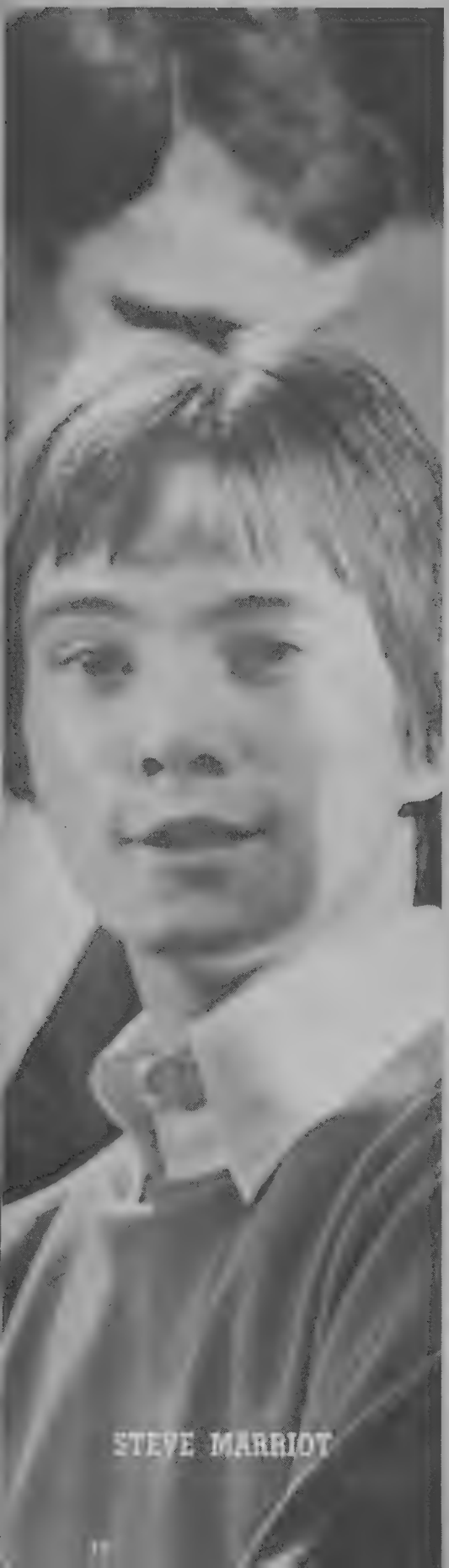
herself) because she hadn't had a record out for over six months. Finding material is a big problem, especially where **Cilla** is concerned, that is why she waited so long before recording 'Love's Just A Broken Heart' which crashed straight into the charts and showed off her 'Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde's voice to perfection. I use this term to describe **Cilla's** voice, because believe it or not she has two voices, and uses both in a song —her very soft voice which is very beautiful and romantic and brings out all one's emotions, and her very powerful, throbbing, almost masculine voice which she displays most superbly in numbers like 'Dancing In The Street'.

Since **Cilla's** return to the charts (so to speak) she has had two equally successful follow-ups —'Alfie' which was written by Burt Bacharach and Hal David after the film of the same name, and 'Don't Answer Me'—again

thinks that **Dave** deserves far more credit, because he is a fantastic guitarist, and was the first artiste to use a fuzz-box, which he featured in one of their earlier hits 'You Really Got Me'. **Ray** also claims the **Dave** was the first person to use a sitar on 'See My Friend', and not **George Harrison** on 'Norwegian Wood'.

Crazes come and crazes go where the **Kinks** are concerned. **Ray** has shaved off his beard momentarily, and **Dave** has discarded his high-length boots and fur jacket for the hot weather, and is now favouring red suede chukka boots and wide blue and white striped hipsters.

The **Kinks** I am told, are one of the biggest 'pop' attractions throughout Europe and Scandanavia, especially in Holland, Germany, Sweden, Denmark and Norway, but fortunately for us, they don't make a point of staying away too long, otherwise **Ray** wouldn't have the time to



STEVE MARRIOT

MIKE McGEAR

churn out so many marvellous songs.

I gather on their next release, **Ray** would like to feature a New Orleans-type jazz band. Who said 'pop' music isn't changing!

Another group who are as big a success abroad as they are over here, are the **Animals.**

Apart from flying all over the world to places like Hawaii and Japan the boys have been busy making a film which they are editing themselves. There is no story-line because there is no script—it is just life with the **Animals** from the time they step out of bed to when they step back in again. Wherever they have traveled in the past few months they haven't been alone, the evil eye is always with them —meaning the camera of course, and knowing what the boys get up to, I wouldn't be at all surprised if a lot of film ends up on the cutting-room floor!

Eric has diversified his talents in yet another sphere—he's writing a book about his thoughts, in fact anything that comes into his head, this also includes music and incidents which he has personally experienced. Wherever he goes he carries a note book, and there is always a sketch pad in one of his suitcases, so that he can illustrate his thoughts as they enter his mind. **Hilton** too has branched out in another field by recording a folk-blues group called the Race, which he has very high hopes for.

A few months back we had a very dejected and sorrowful **Mick Jagger** who was feeling very brought down about **Frank Sinatra** knocking them off the top of the hit parade with 'Strangers In The Night'. **The Stones** were No. 1 for only one week with 'Paint It, Black', which to them was very degrading because they usually reign the hit parade for at least four weeks although they did expect to be knocked from the top by the

CILLA BLACK

Beatles after three weeks with 'Paperback Writer', but not in their book by someone like **Sinatra**, who to them is something of the past—anyone over forty is ancient to them.

Keith at least has been looking on the brighter side of things because he has just bought a beautiful fifteenth century house in Sussex, and is only one mile from the sea. It has five bedrooms, and two bathrooms, one bedroom he is converting into a recording studio. The downstairs consists of a very large oak-panelled lounge with parquet flooring, wooden beams, two enormous stone pillars and a huge stone fireplace with a gigantic flute coming down the chimney, also a large dining room and a kitchen with a cooker which disappears into the wall.

Brian on the other hand is wondering whether or not to sell his Rolls for an American car, because he says he feels very conspicuous sitting behind the wheel of his Rolls. **The Stones** as a grand must have the grandest fleet of cars with the exception of the **Beatles-Mick** has a navy Aston Martin DB6, **Keith's** pride and joy is a navy Bentley Continental and Bill drives an M.G.B. —**Charlie** doesn't drive.

The last time I saw the **Stones** they were dressed in a very gay assortment of clothes. **Brian** was clad in plaid trousers, a white shirt dotted with small black motives, and a silk neckerchief. **Mick** was dressed in white trousers plus a navy admirals jacket with gold stipes which he purchased in the Portobello Road for about thirty shillings. **Keith** wore pink and grey striped trousers with a white jacket and red suede shoes, and **Bill** favoured a very smart fawn suede jacket with epauletts—**Charlie** as usual was immaculately dressed in suit, collar and tie and pocket handkerchief.

Try and beat that **Mr. Sinatra!**

MICK JAGGER

THE ROLLING STONES

as I know Them!

By Rodney Dickinson

After having known the five boys for these past years of triumph and work, it is always surprising when people keep wanting to know the same things about Mick, Keith, Charlie, Bill, and Brian. Actually, since becoming famous none of the boys has changed much. Mick is still unpredictable, Keith moody, Charlie quiet, Bill friendly, and Brian a cutup.

Last week **Mick** was talking about what he wants to be doing in ten years: "I hope I'll be an actor. Then perhaps I can make an occasional record like **Frank Sinatra.**"

As far as **Mick** being a good actor, it's quite obvious that he is. If you've been lucky enough to watch him on stage, you know that the act he puts on is quite incredible, and on film **Mick** should be able to duplicate this talent of his into a lasting thing.

Personally **Mick** is a very honest person and has a great deal of integrity. He's more sensitive on the inside than he admits to being and he can become very moodly and blue sometimes, wanting to shut out all of his friends. On Sundays, for instance, he prefers being alone, lying in bed reading all the papers and magazines he hasn't had a chance to catch up on during the week.

Girls are very attracted to **Mick.** He has a form of magnetism that keeps them running at him. This never seems to impress **Mick**, though. He still prefers the company of **Chrissie** and his old friends to new ones he may meet.

Unfortunately for **Mick**, he works too hard sometimes at his profession. This is what caused his collapse last June and his hospitalization.

As we've said before, **Brian Jones** is as unpredictable as the weather. He has generally a good disposition, but can be-

come angry when he's provoked. He generally dislikes reporters who ask him insulting questions. But, then, who can blame him? **Brian's** a person who's curious about everything. If he hadn't achieved success as one of the Stones, he more than likely would have made it as a detective.

Charlie has more hidden talents than meet the eye. He's an excellent writer and secretly admits that if he weren't doing so well as one of the Stones, he'd be taking up writing as a full-time profession. **Charlie** also likes to putter around his home and is a devoted family man. He can't bare to throw anything away and sometimes has a tremendous stack of magazines waiting for him to get time to read them. He's not at all the type one would suspect for being a star in show business.

Keith, of all the Stones, is the handsome, tempermental star type. He's up one day and then down the next. But at all times, he's a sparkling person and this appeal radiates.

When not working, **Keith** likes to talk on the phone and go shopping for clothes. He can't resist buying something that catches his eye and he admits to having too many clothes. But he's aware of his looks at all times and this is an important asset to any star.

Bill Wyman, though quiet, is a tremendously stimulating person to be with. He reads a great deal and knows how to talk on many subjects. He's wild about good food and appreciates the fact that his wife is an excellent cook. If given the choice of anything to eat, **Bill** prefers something on the sweetish side. He adores desserts. Though **Bill** won't admit it, he often is embarrassed by fan attention. He still can't believe that anyone is actually attracted to him as a star. His modesty is part of his infinite charm.

Way-out dangle earrings made of wood, about $2.10. Below, feminine blouse in silky cotton with linen wrap skirt in 3 colors. The two, $16.10.

HOW TO HAVE THE LONDON LOOK

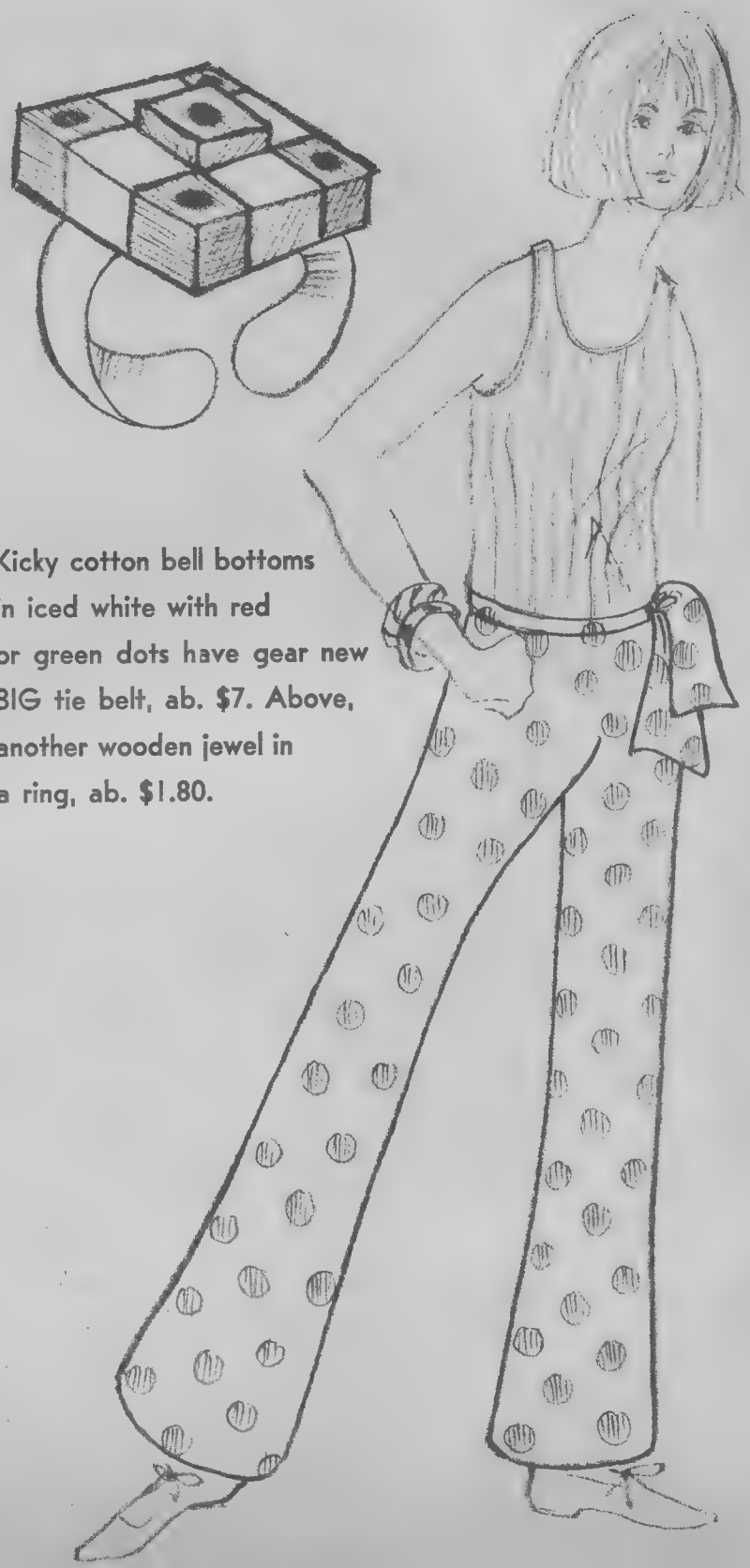
Fashions with the "London Look" are available at most stores these days, but how would you like to be able to order the real thing, direct from England? Some of the grooviest clothes and accessories ever are hot off the designing board and waiting to be shipped to you, at prices so low you won't believe it! Sound like a dream come true? It is, so read on!

Just about a year ago, when little shops called boutiques were springing up all over England, a young woman named Karen Marsden got an idea. Karen knew this was fine for the birds who lived in the big cities like London, but what about the ones who were just as style-conscious living on the outskirts of town? What about the girls who couldn't afford the high prices?

Karen got together with Geoffrey Paton, and almost before you could say "bell-bottoms!" they had set up the Frivolous Boutique in Surrey. With a staff whose age average was only 20, they began producing their very own versions of gear styles for the young, selling them at the most reasonable prices possible. Customers flocked into the boutique, and business boomed!

But that's not the end of the story! When some of the Frivolous Boutique designs were displayed in leading fashion magazines, the mail began to roll in from all over the world. Where can I buy this dress? Is it possible for me to order those fab pants I saw? So the Frivolous Postal Boutique was born, and has been flourishing ever since. A catalogue jam-packed with the latest designs in clothes and accessories is put together every season, and fans of English fashion can order to their heart's content, knowing they will be getting high-style, top-quality clothes at prices they can afford.

Seeing is believing, so here are just a few items from the latest Frivolous catalogue. If you are interested in obtaining more info, write to: Frivolous Postal Boutique, Weston Park, Kingston-on-Thames, Surrey, England.



Kicky cotton bell bottoms in iced white with red or green dots have gear new BIG tie belt, ab. $7. Above, another wooden jewel in a ring, ab. $1.80.

16 Reasons why . . .

Cher Loves Sonny

1. He can always make me smile when I'm unhappy.
2. **He's smarter than I am.**
3. He can be tender and funny at the same time.
4. **He never puts himself first; it's always me.**
5. He's hard working and knows what he's doing.
6. **He remembers little things, like the smell of perfume he likes, and what I was wearing when we met.**
7. When we're with people, he never forgets to pay attention to me, even if I am his wife.
8. **I feel safe with Sonny. He always seems to know what to do.**
9. He's honest about everything.
10. **When he's wrong he admits it. But he's usually right.**
11. Every so often he surprises me with little gifts.
12. **I think he's handsome.**
13. I respect him as a talented musician.
14. **He's unselfish.**
15. He's never grouchy in the morning.
16. **He smiles at me when I'm not expecting it.**

Sonny Loves Cher

1. She's very feminine.
2. **She always backs me up in whatever I want to do.**
3. She's a kind girl, with lots of compass[illegible] for everyone.
4. **There's a twinkle in her eye that ne[illegible] goes out.**
5. She smells wonderful all the time . . . sort of like fresh air with just a touch[illegible] fragrance.
6. **When she cooks, it's good. I just wish she had more time.**
7. She's great with children. She'll make a wonderful mother.
8. **She's beautiful.**
9. She's quiet most of the time and I need this so that I can do my work.
10. **When she gets mad, she gets prettier.**
11. She's neat and orderly about things.
12. **Her mind is interesting because she has lots of interests.**
13. She's my best friend besides being my wife.
14. **Some girls could become self centered with all the attention she gets, but not Cher. She's just as sweet and unspoiled as the day I met her.**
15. When she's happy, she hums around the house.
16. **She's got a good memory and helps me keep appointments.**

WE ASKED THE DAVE CLARK

	DAVE	LENNY
Does flying bother you? Why?	No it doesn't. I think you stand more chance of having an accident walking along a street or driving in a car. It's just fate.	No. I sleep all the time we are in the air. The only time I wake up is when it's time to eat.
What do you like best about traveling by air? Why?	It's much quicker and it's a lot of fun in the States because we have our own private plane we can play records and do as we please.	It's quicker so we do not have to get up so early in the morning when we are on tour.
What do you like least about traveling by air? Why?	Because we travel in our own plane, there isn't anything that really bothers me. Everything is lovely.	One problem is the changing of times. We'll leave one city late at night and want to go to bed in the next, but when we arrive there, it's daytime and they expect us to stay up.
What is the funniest experience you have had on a plane?	When John Burgess, one of our English road managers, got locked in the men's room and nobody knew he was there for about two hours.	Getting strapped in my seat by my safety belt and not being able to get it undone. In other words, I was stuck and I felt a bit of a fool.
What is the most frightening experience you have had on a plane?	We have had a few plane accidents but we were not frightened because we had a great American pilot, Captain Hollingdale from Washington, D.C. and when he is scared, that's the time to worry.	Everything in life is frightening if you let it frighten you. So, why worry?
If you could travel by any other means of transportation, what would it be? Why?	I would just like to walk along the streets window shopping and not be recognized. It would be a lot of fun. I think I would grow a beard and dress up in old clothes.	I think I'd just like to drive around for hours in my new Jag. It's the car I always dreamed of having. Now that I've got it, I can't believe it.

IVE ABOUT FLYING . . . AND HERE'S WHAT THEY TOLD US!

	RICK	DENNY	MIKE
	The only trouble is it makes your arms weak. But I eat my spinach every day.	No, I think it's great. One moment you're in England then seven hours later you're in America. It's really fantastic when you think about it, so why worry about it.	No, it doesn't but every time I go into the cockpit the boys get worried. I've always wanted to fly, but they won't risk it with me at the controls.
	When we are in the States it's our own private plane so we can read all of our fan mail which we all appreciate very much.	When we tour the States in our plane I play records most of the time and listen to some of the great artists you have in your country.	It gives me a chance to read lots of American comic books and cartoons. Before you know it we've arrived at our destination.
	I just like to have my regular 24 hours of sleep each day. So it's not too easy on the plane with the other blokes mucking about and keeping me awake.	American coffee is great, but the tea is terrible! On our last U.S. trip I tried to teach the cook on our plane to make tea but it never turned out like I have it at home.	I have always hated people that are rude and have no manners. Occassionally you will meet people like this in an airport. They stare and make snide remarks. But this doesn't happen often. In America the people are very polite and make you feel at home.
	Every flight in America is funny. We all feel like the Fugitive in the TV series. Another town, another place, always on the run. We are always joking about it.	Traveling from Kennedy Airport in New York by helicopter. It was a very tight three-seater, but one of the passengers was very fat. It was like being pickled in a jar it was so tight.	Everyday is an experience that's why we enjoy traveling so much.
	When our pilot was not at the controls and we were up in the sky and nobody was in the cockpit. I didn't realize the plane had an automatic pilot device.	At San Francisco airport we collided with another plane on the runway and we damaged the wing of our plane. I didn't realize how lucky we were until afterwards.	When a radio station put on the air that we had crashed in mid-air with another plane at San Francisco. In fact, when this message came over the air I was drinking coffee in the airport lounge.
	By boat if I had all the time in the world, because I am keen on fishing. On all my days off I jump into my sports car and go fishing for the day.	In the new sports car I have just bought. I like going into the English countryside and taking movie films. I am a camera fanatic.	Motor bicycle. I had one just after I left school and it was great fun.

If the Beatles survive their U.S. tour they'll live to record more masterpieces in September, shoot their film in October-November and tour the U.K. before the year-end. That's the program as set forth by maestro Brian Epstein but nobody knows what'll happen.

The Liddypoolads had it pretty soft the first half of Sixty-Six, doing only a few concerts besides their recording sessions. They had plenty of time to settle down in their new homes outside of London and get used to their wives and children. **Paul,** of course, is still footloose and fancy free.

The boys are actually far ahead of cutting new singles and albums. They love recording sessions. Waxing new material is easy enough for them to do in their sleep like snoring **Capitol** Records still has a lot of **Beatle** tracks on hand not yet released. They will need different songs, however, to fit the theme of their next movie, whatever that might be about.

The last half of '66 was strenuous enough what with a ten-week world tour which began June 24th in Munich and went to Essen and Hamburg, Germany, Tokyo and Manila prior to their first U.S. show in Chicago, August 12th.

CAPT. BEEFHEART and his magic band can do more for a song than most new groups in sight. Their personalities are fab as well as their on stage performances.

This Popsy-Tops

Attention Beatle Fan Club Presidents! Hold tight to the original **Beatles Yesterday and Today** album covers that **Capitol** sent you. They are already collector's items and may some day be worth buckets of bread.

These advance promotional albums sent a few disk jockeys, B4 fan club presidents and some merchandisers started a hurricane of hassles, squawks and protests like no other happening of its kind.

For the first time in the history of the music business, a major diskery withdraw all albums from sale, tried to recover the ones already mailed to individuals and rushed out a new and less controversial sleeve.

The original LP picture showed the fantabulous four dressed in butcher's smocks, holding a doll's amputated head, hunks of raw meat and what could be dismembered legs and arms. **George,** with a sadistic nail into **John's** bushy head.

Reactions aired by some deejays: "Gruesome! Horrible! Sadistic! Sick! Burn It! It'll ruin the **Beatles'** image as a quartet of happy hairy music idols!"

To less emotional critics, the picture seemed to be only a parody or take-off on the new pop art which does have its sick scenes, mostly for giggles.

Bog Whittaker, the London camera jockey who lensed the foto, said he was just seeking something new and different from any other album cover ever seen. **Disk,** and English music magazine quoted the fellows:

Paul: "Very tasty meat!"

George: "We won't go to any more of those sick camera sessions."

Ringo: "We haven't done pictures like **this** before."

John: "Oh, we don't mind doing anything."

Rockin' Raider **Mark Lindsay** was slicing the air on the Hollywood Freeway in his sleek Maserati sports car, pride and joy of his heart, when a tire blew and hurled him headlong into a concrete divider. The front end was totaled and **Mark** might have been, too, but his seat belt saved him. He climbed out of the wreck without a scratch or bruise.

Beach Boy hide-beater **Dennis Wilson** loves to live dangerously. He'll do anything legal for a large charge. Speed is his bag.

"Some day I hope to be the world's sportscar speed king," he says. "I'm building a special racing car for the Bonneville track. The present record is around 240 mph in the sportscar class and I intend to do like 250-260. I won't try to break the Bonneville jet car record. I'm not **that** greedy.

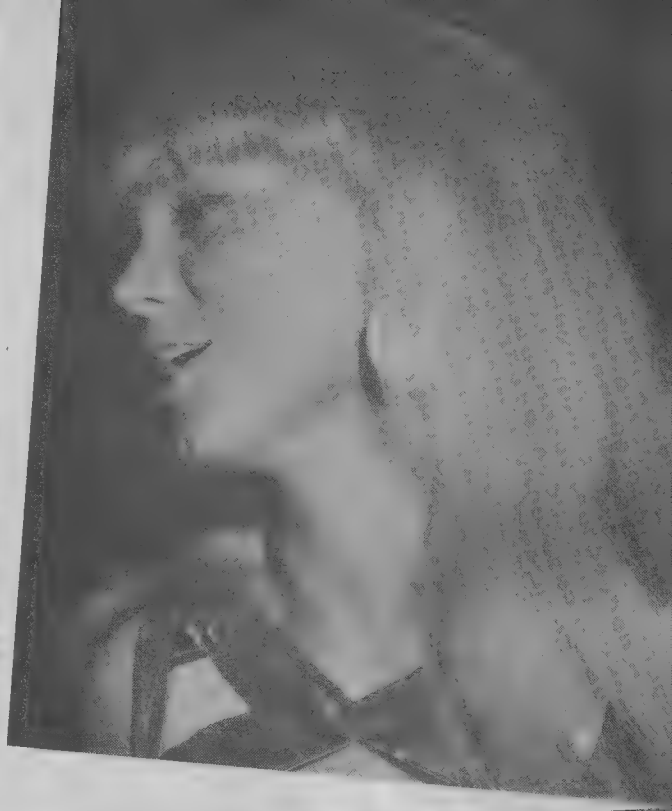
"My present racing car is a Cobra with a 427 hp engine, completely full-blown, which does in the early nines—the quarter-mile in nine and a fraction seconds. I installed a new motor which jumped its speed from 130 to 170 mph for the quarter mile.

"If the other **Beach Boys** will let me (and I think they will), I want to take the speedster on our tours and race it on all the big dragstrips around the country. We play our concerts at night and I can race in the daytime."

Dennis also has a hopped-up fire-engine red Ferrari, a go-kart and two horses, one hp each. But what does he drive around town when he's home? What he drives is a lumbering camper!

"The Cobra engine burns out at slow speeds. Once I started out on town spin and went as far as the bottom of the hill before the motor burned out and I had to be towed home. I can't go slow in the Farrari either. After getting 21 traffic tick-

(Continued on Page 44)



HERMAN'S HERMITS are still the fave group with most American teens. Their concert tour this summer proved once again that these boys are five of the nicest to come along from England. At right, lovely Jackie DeShannon is radiant these days being a new bride and still retaining her position as one of the top singers.

Music World

By Duke Lewis

THEM were in Hollywood recently and did big business at Whisky A-Go-Go. From left to right, Ray Elliot, Dave Harvey, Alan Henderson, Van Morrison and Jim Armstrong. At right, Keith Allison rehearses a number for a spot on ABC's "Where the Action Is."

GARY LEWIS is probably the most likely pop star next to the Beatles to sell a million with each of his recordings. Every song Gary records hits the jackpot. Gary's got plans to star in a big new movie soon. He could take over right where his famous father left off.

BIG MAMA CASS has made friends of everyone both here and in England. The Beatles loved her when they met recently.

ets in a year, I'm on probation. So now I drive nothing but the camper truck on the freeways and streets."

Members of Dennis' menagerie include: two otters, very intelligent animals from Malaya (They'll bite your fingers of if you tease them."), a parakeet named Audrey ("after my mother."), a quarter-horse and thorobred, three dogs, a Samoan-Alaskan husky ("or something like that.") a great German shepherd, and a mixed-up mongrel, Pepper, who was hit by a car in front of his house (They wanted to put her to sleep but I saved her little life.")

For fun and fishing, Dennis is buying a 37-foot boat ("Almost a yacht.") He bought a huge estate home on a two-and-a-half acre plot in Beverly Hills, near the Beatles' old house. He has stables, swimming pool, enormous fireplaces and a grand piano.

Dennis doesn't bother to mention it but we've heard him play jazz piano that could rank with the keyboard masters. This Wilson boy has more talents than a hound dog has fleas.

keep up with me," he happily boasted.

"You can say that again," laughed **Mike Love.**

Chad and Jeremy both bought new houses, only 500 yards apart, in the San Fernando Valley which they now call home. Jer's has a Polynesian architecture and Chad's pad has a Spanish-Moorish motif with tiled roof, breezeways and wide patios.

C&J's first TV pilot bombed because it was supposed to be funny but came out hilarious as hangnails due to finky dialogue written for them by the experts. On the long bus rides on a recent tour with **Gene Pitney,** the charming Limey pair wrote a script for a TV show with an entirely new comedy concept. It sold quick. Production will begin in the fall.

Pop record stars living to the ripe age of 25 or more often get a sinking feeling the so-called teenie-boopers are going to drop them — thud! thud!—for newer younger idols. Sometimes they panic and quit the teenscape even while they're high there to reach for oldie audiences where they think their future lies. They've rejected the juves, senior citizens don't dig their sound, and now they sink into a bottomless pit of oblivion.

Connie Francis, Brenda Lee, Bobby Vinton, Petula Clark, Bob Dylan, TJ Brass, Jack Jones, Paul Anka, Vic Dana and **Gale Garnett** constantly bridge the chasm between the junior and senior worlds with smashing successes. They have hit singles and albums. Oldsters don't buy single releases, so if they are selling well on both they can be booked at big bread into both teen concerts and smart adults-only supper clubs. They really got it made. No pop rock groups have yet nicked the adult market, not even the **Beatles.**

The **Righteous Brothers** were happy as a pair of mice in a cheese factory when their show at the super-sophisticated Cocoanut Grove, Los Angeles, laid on a howling success. After etching a new **Verve** album by day and singing three hours nightly at the groovy Grove for two weeks, lean **Bill Medley** checked into

REHEARSAL BREAK on "Where the Action Is," and Steve Alaimo gags it up with show dancers (l-r): Roberta Tennes and Jill Gordon. Steve's one of the reasons "Action" is such a fab show. It'll be on again all this fall and winter.

McCOYS still 'Hang On' with hit after hit. Fans can't get enough of these boys and though they're top stars, the boys still remain unspoiled by their success. They try to read all their fan mail and even to answer some.

a hospital for node-in-the-throat surgery and then gave his vocal pipes a month's rest. Meanwhile **Bobby Hatfield** is wielding saw and hammer building a nursery for the new little Hatfield coming to their house in December.

The phenomenons of show business are **Frank Sinatra** and **Dean Martin** who bull's-eye the teenage targets over and over again with double-whammy hit songs. They have what other over-age singers not got: an unquenchable sense of humor and love-of-life as well as in-sound records that don't grow hoary with the years.

Whatever happened to the **junior Frank Sinatra?** He seems to be lost somewhere in limbo while his sister's songs are exploding all over the charts. **Nancy** got her acting feet wet in AIP's bikini beach and hairy-scary flickerinos, now she wants bigger roles in better pictures, and deserves them. She's hot as a pistol.

Tammy Grimes, Broadway musical star who'll soon have her own tv show, and **Mae West,** sex star for forty years, are aiming to crack the young market with teen-flavored beatsongs. Merry Mae's elpee swings with a rhythmic rock that just might make out with junior adults but isn't hip enough for the younger degeneration.

We stayed up past our bedtime, three a.m. to eye and ear the **Liverpool Five** record a new **RCA-Victor** disk, **New Direction**—"There must be a new direction, babe, there must be a place to go. There must be a generation, babe, to change the world we know." It could be their first big winner since **Heart.**

As soon as the session finished, the groggy but groovy English blokes jumped in their camper-like truck and started the long drive to St. Louis for a concert date, taking turns driving and sleeping. They travel no other way. There are seats for all five in front and cots in the back with their instruments and wardrobe.

Five groups from San Francisco-by-the-Bay are now making the national music scene. To get a start, SF is a good place to go. The **Grass Roots, We Five** and **Beau Brummels** are already headliners. **Jefferson Airplane** have had two chartunes. **George 'n' Teddy,** who have a rock-rhythmic beat with a blues soul, are a new **Mercury** Records star team, having just released their debut disk, **Nite People Make it. The Family Tree,** four cute 'n' clever kids with a winner in **Prince Of Dreams** are enplaning for England to make their fame and fortune like the **Walker Brothers** did. The **Walkers** are homeward bound now.

JOHN DAVIDSON

He's 24, 6' tall, 170 lbs. and loaded with dimples. A bachelor, John lives alone in Hollywood. When he's not singing on NBC's Monday night Music Hall, John's usually at the beach or out for a ride on his Honda. We think he'll be a big, big star. What about you?

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Each individual portrait	$ .50
5 portraits	2.00
10 portraits	3.00
20 portraits	5.00

All portraits available are drawn in the same true-to-life style as these Beatle sketches. Here is the complete list:

1. John Lennon
2. Paul McCartney
3. George Harrison
4. Ringo Starr
5. Dave Clark
6. Mick Jagger
7. Keith Richard
8. Brian Jones
9. Charlie Watts
10. Bill Wyman
11. Dino Martin
12. Desi Arnaz, Jr.
13. Billy Hinsche
14. Peter Noone
15. Paul Revere
16. Mark Lindsay
17. Phil Volk
18. Mike Smith (Raider)
19. David McCallum
20. Sonny & Cher

Please send me the following portraits I have circled.
I'm enclosing $.....

1. J. Lennon
2. P. McCartney
3. G. Harrison
4. R. Starr
5. Dave Clark
6. M. Jagger
7. K. Richard
8. B. Jones
9. C. Watts
10. B. Wyman
11. D. Martin
12. D. Arnaz
13. B. Hinsche
14. P. Noone
15. P. Revere
16. M. Lindsay
17. P. Volk
18. M. Smith
19. David McCallum
20. Sonny & Cher

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State..... Zip.....

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Los Angeles, Calif.
90028

Who Says The Spoonful Aren't The Grooviest!

Did You Know That ?

JOE

watches television to get drousy. He especially likes the "Man From U.N.C.L.E."

says he drums hard "to get rid of inhibitions. I can't afford an analyst, so I drum hard."

sometimes wears a button that says "Unbutton," that he bought in the Village.

often dates "Peyton Place" star, Lana Wood, when he is in Hollywood.

says there's only one person in the whole world that will understand the Spoonful's first movie "and he'll go crazy."

has several pair of "mattress" pants—pants that are made from the fabric used to cover mattresses.

is very good at throwing grapes in the air and catching them in his mouth (especially at Hollywood recording sessions).

says the craziest thing he ever did was gallop on a horse after he'd only ridden once before in his life. "I threw caution to the wind."

considers his drums his most prized possession.

wrote "Day Blues" because he felt there should be a song about a musician feeling down which is refered to as "day blues."

STEVE

tried to order "Guava" jelly to go with his breakfast in London only to find it didn't exist!

reveals that the Spoonful wore matching uniforms for six months, but they quit because "we looked ridiculous."

wants to get married someday, but doesn't want a family. He figures he'll feel differently later on.

doesn't like to rock out on stage. "Even if I wanted to I couldn't because someone put a spell on me."

was the one who came up with the idea for the song "Did You Ever Have To Make Up Your Mind."

sometimes wears a pin "I Am The Greatest," which was given to him by a fan.

says he has never done anything crazy in his whole life.

thinks flies make a HORRIBLE noise. "Sometimes I'd like to put my fist right through the wall."

went to college for a year and a half, but doesnt want to return because he found it boring.

believes his impressions of the rest of the group are: "John is nice. Joe is nice and he's fat, too. Zally is nice and he's not fat.'

ZALLY

cracked up the British journalists at their London press conference by squirting soda around the room.

celebrated the Spoonful's closing at a New York night club by cutting John's guitar strings and the microphone cord with a pair of pliers.

likes show business because now he doesn't have to go to school.

hates having to worry about income tax. Before this, he never had enough money to worry about it.

drove around London in a hired Mini during their stay in England.

appeared in Carnegie Hall at the original "Hootenanny U.S.A." with a folk group, not the Lovin' Spoonful.

bought 20 pair of shoes the first time he got some money.

while going to high school dreamed of one day becoming an Archeologist.

thinks girls shouldn't wear miniskirts "unless their legs look like mine."

won ribbons in public school in the 100 and 220 yard dashes.

JOHN

says his most prized possessions are his Les Paul-Gibson model guitar (which is very hard to find) and his post office desk that's at his home in New York.

thinks 50 per cent of their records are bought by teeny boppers.

relaxes by "lying on my back and falling on my face." Writing is also a form of relaxation to him.

was married in May to a steady girlfriend of two years.

went to college for a year and a half majoring in Italian.

gets scared if he has to stand in the wings of a theater longer than ten minutes.

would like to one day return to college to study the various forms of music.

dislikes being pulled away from home.

wears bellbottoms so he can wear boots. "With regular pants you have to keep pulling them down over the boots, but not with bellbottoms."

took the Spoonful's demonstration copy of "Do You Believe In Magic' to all the big record companies, but none of them bought it because they thought it was "too unusual" to become a hit!

The
Lovin'
Spoonful

Exciting! New STAR GUIDE!

FIND OUT HOW YOU'D GET ALONG WITH:

Herman
Dino
Desi
Billy
Paul Revere
Mark Lindsay
Mike Smith
Harpo
Phil Volk
Dave Clark
Paul McCartney
John Lennon
George Harrison
Ringo Starr
Mick Jagger
Keith Richard
Mike Smith of DC5
Mike Clarke of the Byrds
Jim McGuinn
Lou Christie
Chad Stuart
Jeremy Clyde
Peter Asher
Gordon Waller
Eric Burdon
Roger Daltrey
Scott Engle
John Maus
Gary Leeds
David Watson
Ryan O'Neal
Burt Ward
Elvis Presley
Dennis Wilson
Jan Berry
Dean Torrence
Billy Joe Royal
P. J. Proby
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Here are two honorable mention poems from our June contest:

DINO MARTIN

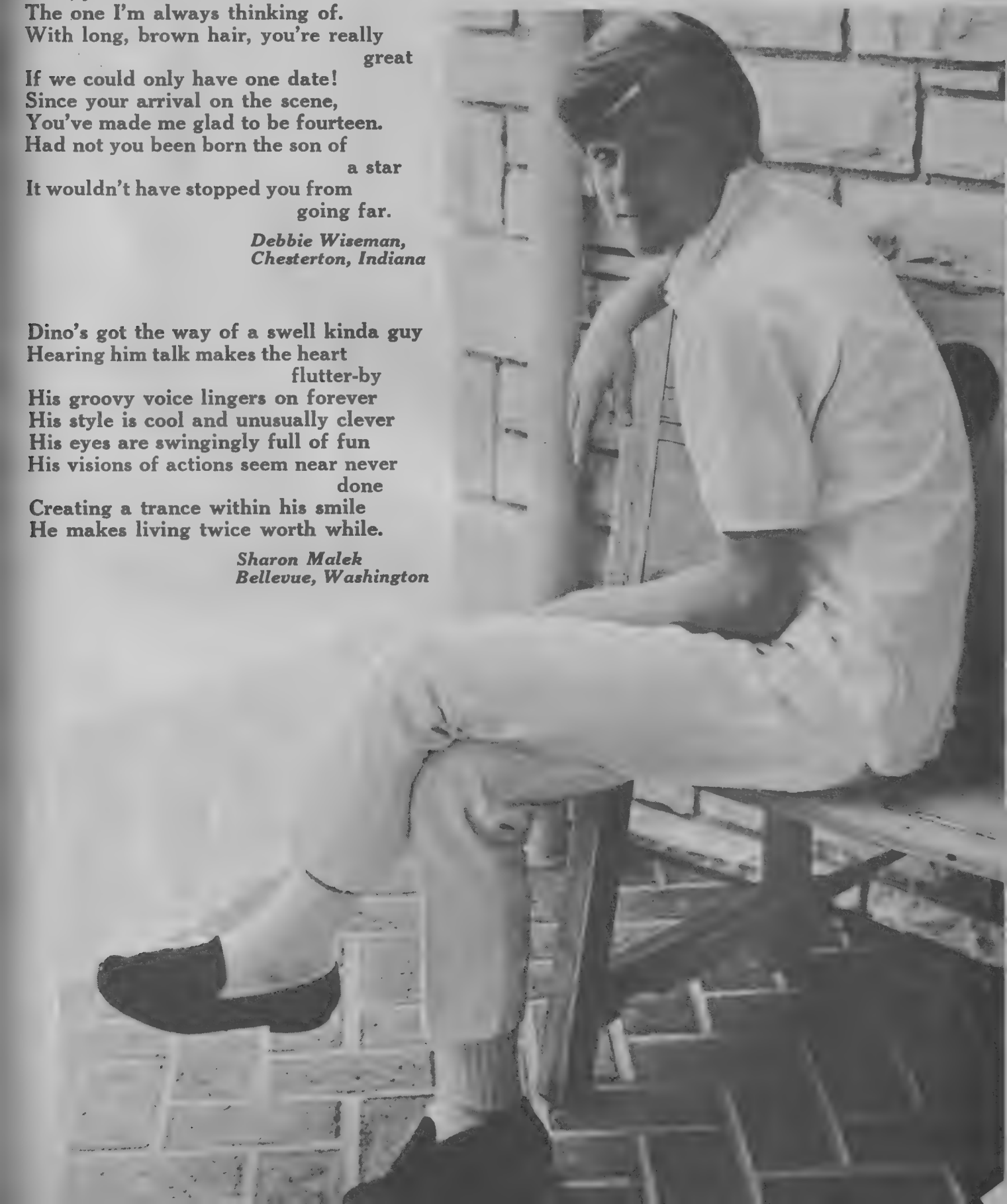
RUNNER-UP MR. HANDSOME

Dino, you're the one I love
The one I'm always thinking of.
With long, brown hair, you're really
great
If we could only have one date!
Since your arrival on the scene,
You've made me glad to be fourteen.
Had not you been born the son of
a star
It wouldn't have stopped you from
going far.

Debbie Wiseman,
Chesterton, Indiana

Dino's got the way of a swell kinda guy
Hearing him talk makes the heart
flutter-by
His groovy voice lingers on forever
His style is cool and unusually clever
His eyes are swingingly full of fun
His visions of actions seem near never
done
Creating a trance within his smile
He makes living twice worth while.

Sharon Malek
Bellevue, Washington



STAR SCO

In This Mont

GEORGE HARRISON, CHA

George Harrison, as everyone knows, is the youngest of the Beatles and though the age difference is only slight, it makes itself felt.

For over the years, George has remained the most boyishly enthusiasitc of the four.

Despite **Paul's** well earned reputation for cooperation with the press, and notwithstanding **John's** intellect, it is still **George** who may be relied on to offer the most energetic explanations of some phase of **Beatle** activity and he continues to be the most diligent correspondent to us in the States.

It is **George** who pursues trans-Atlantic friendships-by-mail; it is **George** who sends British albums to his pals over here and it is **to George** that friends of the **Beatles** over here address their packages.

If you ask him about this he will simply explain: "I just like to keep in touch. I don't like losing sight of old friends. I don't write as many letters as I used to in the old days, but that goes for all of us."

In the early years of **Beatle**-fame **George** was the one who personally answered most **Beatle** fan mail. I remember way back in 1963 the real pleasure he used to get in opening letters from admirers and once, when I borrowed some of those letters for an article in the British Daily Express newspaper, he reminded me: "Don't forget to let me have them back. They must be answered."

It was because of **George's** enormous interest in the world around him and his patience with interviewers that I asked **Brian Epstein** for permission to run a weekly "**George Harrison** Column" in the Daily Express.

This was a 400-word article in which — for 24 weeks — George chatted to the nation on any number of subjects. It was the first time the innermost hopes, anxieties, aims and problems of the Beatles had been revealed and the column was a tremendous success.

Very often it was a case of grabbing George for 30 minutes in the midst of their frantic schedule, interviewing him hastily and then writing the column for him.

But it wasn't mere "ghosting," for if the final wording was mine, the thoughts were still those of George and as we were both brought up in Liverpool, the idiom of the articles' wording was accurate.

George was ready to talk on any subject whatsoever — except, curiously enough, money, for which he was always believed to have a special aptitude and in which he was rightly presumed to be very interested.

I remember sitting for 5 hours in a flimsy dressing room in the Olympia Theatre in Paris, trying to draw from George (1) some precise facts on his earnings and, (2) his views on the value of money and its importance to him.

It was probably the most unsatisfactory article he ever had in the Daily Express mainly because he was not at all anxious to boast about his growing wealth in case it aroused a sense of jealously in Beatle fans. He was very keen on saving money and investing it — and one of his best friends, appropriately enough, is the austere Dr. Walter Strach, the Beatles' former accountant who is in his sixties, and now retired.

Dr. Strach, a brilliant manipulator of money, was always intrigued by George's passion for detail in financial matters and George was greatly in awe of Strach's talent for balance sheets. Thus, in their friendship, was a 40- year age gap bridged.

But don't think that this fascination with money reflects any lack of generousity in **George** for, with **Paul,** he was the readiest of all the Beatles to dip into his pocket and pick up a bill in a restaurant.

John, with no money sense at all, frequently travelled without cash and most often forgot the name of his bank. I forget what **Ringo's** attitude was to money, but I know that none of them was tight.

However . . . back to George. His youthfulness showed itself in his delight at some new Beatle achievement. He was constantly on the telephone to friends and relatives when a new "high spot" was reached.

Like, for instance, their first Am-American Number One record "I want to Hold Your Hand." or the triumph at Carnegie Hall, or the tumultuous welcome when the Beatles returned in grand style to their native Liverpool for the Mayor's reception.

George was the first Beatle to travel to America — he came over in 1963 "just to see what it was like" — and George was the first to buy a big new house in the countryside beyound London. George was the first to have a private swimming pool and it was George who first bought the fast, expensive cad which is the hallmark of a successful pop star.

Derek Taylor

OPS!

otlight:
UART, BRIAN WILSON

Though he has changed over the years — he's more cynical now than in the first flush of Beatlemania and who can blame him or any of them for this? — he is still a very sincere, engaging young man.

Musically he is quite as adventurous as the other three Beatles. Proof of this lies in his sponsorship of the sitar and the music of Ravi Shankar.

He spends many, many hours experimenting with new sounds and in much of his free time these last months he has associated with East Indians in London, drawing from them the inspiration of their country's long musical traditions.

His fresh, eager, open mind will most certainly protect him from the crippling boredom which could be a serious threat to anyone in his position. For the Beatles, having achieved ultimate fame, unbelievable riches and incomparable success, could — if they chose — sit back and do absolutely nothing for the remainder of their lives. But this won't happen to George Harrison.

Chad Stuart is a deceptive man. On the surface he appears to be a lighthearted, debonair, young and musical Englishman.

He is some of these things all of the time and all of these things some of the time.

He is, for instance, young and as English as the off-white Cliffs of Dover. But often he is not as flippant and carefree as he appears. Musical always, and this involvement in the creation of meldoy and its application to contemporary entertainment is a serious business.

Like any intelligent young artist, Chad realizes that today is brief and there's a long, long tomorrow.

This is why he and **Jeremy**—about whom I'll be writing next month—are intent on expanding their talents for acting.

Both **Chad and Jeremy** appreciate that they cannot stand still, literally or metaphorically.

In the change-over from the 1960's to the 1970's, it will , for instance, be important for today's young stars to do more than stand in front of a microphone and—if the mike is live—sing or—if it's dead—lip sync.

Today's vibrant teenagers will be tomorrow's family-oriented, passive armchair viewers.

And they will be wanting new ideas and new forms of projection from their idols.

So Chad and Jeremy are planning a sort of "Chad and Jeremy Theatre" so that they can give a vast comprehensive show in big colleges, using many forms of music, talk, comedy. With them they would have a sizeable orchestra.

I think this is a marvelous idea because no one else is doing it in the special way Chad and Jeremy plan. And it's very much in keeping with what Chad once said: "If someone hasn't got something new and entertaining and creative to offer, either with approach or material or arrangements or style, then he might as well go home and forget this industry."

Chad's background is what in Britain is called "comfortable middle-class."

He was born in Windermere which is the most famous part of the English Lake District. He moved in childhood to West Hartlepools, an ugly town. However, the old city of Durham stands nearby, and as Chad had a very fine soprano voice, it was thought best for him to attend the Durham Cathedral school. For five years he sang every day in the lovely old Cathedral, built 1000 years ago. Many days he sang for five hours at a stretch. Often he fainted. Often all the class fainted.

He learned every oratorio ever written. He knew the Elijah better than Frank Blunt, who once sang it backwards at a miners gala. (Mr. Blunt claimed his reward of a pint of rum which he drank at one draught and died.)

Not only did Chad sing, of course, he also learned the theory of music in immense detail and he began to master instrument after instrument. This was just as well because at 14 his voice broke and he went on to Durham school where he did very well. After graduation he crossed the English Channel to France and attended the Sorbonne which is a very splendid place.

After the Sorbonne, where Chad spent two months, he went to art school and grew long hair and then with a real sense of direction, he moved to the Central School of Speech and Drama in London where he met Jeremy. Both did well there, learning to act and how to walk with poise and project properly and how to fence and so on.

Now they have tremendous technique and it shows. Also, they are famous. And that helps! Chad is a very delightful companion—witty and deep and very devoted to the people he knows and loves and trusts.

So far as I know, he has not an enemy in the world.

The first time I met **Brian Wilson** was a few months ago in his home away from home — the recording studio.

I was interviewing him for a British newspaper and I don't believe I ever met an easier interview nor a more eloquent exponent of his craft.

He has a quality, rare in specialists, of conveying in simple terms what it is he's trying to achieve.

In the month following our first meeting I have grown to know him very well. We now work together in certain capacities and on my first impressions of the **Beach Boys'** leader I have been able to build a more detailed study.

I believe he is a genius.

One can't be sure because I don't really know what the word means. But I think you have to use a very special term to convey the blinding, blazing, run-away talents of this 23-year-old whose grasp of popular music is total.

He alone in the industry is full creator of a record from the first

(Continued on page 63)

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Simon & Garfunkel

What Are They Really Like?

Lonely, Different, & Way-Out!

The bathroom is dark and the water is running from the tap. In the corner is crouched a boyish figure feeling snug and warm. He is Paul Simon and the atmosphere is the perfect one for him to create one of his great and meaningful songs.

"I like the feeling very much of being snug in a little place." These were the surroundings in which **Paul** penned "I Am A Rock," **Simon and Garfunkel's** third chart hit, which he wrote from an experience in his own life.

"There was a year in my life when I didn't have any friends. Not because there was nobody that wanted to be my friend, but because I was just living within myself, really. I was alone all the time. It wasn't a bad year. It was lonely, but it was nice. At the end of the year I said 'Well enough. Now I've got to go out and grab somebody and hug somebody.' Because you can't be an island and a rock all your life.

"Everything in the song means the complete opposite. You just can't be a rock and an island, you just must go out. I spent that year as I did because I had to become a person before I could go out. Afterwards. I felt much more at peace. It was like a religious experience. I just came out and I was calm and I wasn't afraid. And I didn't worry about 'Will people like me or won't they?' I was just me."

Paul first became interested in music when he saw "Alice In Wonderland." "I liked that when I first saw that and I was always walking around singing that music all the time." Following that he started playing the guitar and loved music ever since.

Besides his songs, Paul has written several short stories but does not plan on having them published. "They're mine. They're for me. I just haven't given any thought to publishing them. I don't think they are good enough.

"One of the short stories is about an man in an old aged home and the conversation I have with him. The conversation was divorced from reality. But not really, because after a while, I was starting to talk to him and there was very little difference between what was supposed to be reality and his unrealistic conversation.

"It was so close that when I got out and I was talking to normal people, it was the same conversation. Then I said 'Hey, which is reality? Maybe this guy really is where it's at!' It was partial fiction, but it did happen to me."

His partner **Art** shares many of **Paul's** feeling and most recently has become aware of the theme that gave rise to "Sounds of Silence"—the idea that people don't understand each other. Art shrugs his shoulders nonchantly, "I've begun to see now that society is made up of millions of people who are just alone . . . everyone is so completely alone.

"Not painfully alone, because they're not aware of it. But what they want to send out is not being received. They are just sort of accidentally brushing up against each other and sending slight waves across. It kills me, especially when you want to get close to somebody, you want somebody to really understand you."

How does Art go about getting to know a person? "If you meet somebody and you're really interested in them, you try and find out basic facts about them. How old they are, what background they've had, brothers and sisters, education, then you get a vocabulary of just impressions. Then you move in. If the night lasts long enough, you start asking them 'what are your real hang ups, your real personal problems, what areas bother you the most. You can only ask these things if you think there's a rapore going. Otherwise they have a right to back off and say 'leave me alone.' "

(Continued on page 63)

JIM PONS

THE LEAVES

IT ALL began on a windy afternoon in California. Five young men who now compose the Leaves, were sitting idly under a group of trees. To break the silence, someone asked "What's happening?" Glancing at the falling leaves Tom Ray replied in his usual manner, "The leaves are happening."

The words at the time seemed insignificant enough. The five young men under the trees that day had no idea those four words "the leaves are happening" would be whispered, then shouted across the country in only a matter of months!

Though they've received national recognition only in recent months, Robert, John, Bobby, Jim and Tom are familar faces on the Sunset Strip. As John says, "We always watch our audience and their reactions. It's great to do what you enjoy and have people reacting favorably to what you're doing!"

The crowds **do** react favorably. Or maybe to say the Leaves cause a sensation on stage would paint a clearer picture. They **feel** their music . . . they love their music . . . and their exilaration penetrates to the audience and forms an intangible bond between the two. The audience begins to **feel** their music too!

Although off stage the Leaves "hang around together" a good deal of the time, each has a distinct personality, which usually does not reveal itself upon a brief meeting. **Jim Pons** is a forgetful and impulsive gentleman. **John Beck** talks easily, is eager to travel, and laughs often. **Tom Ray** is the youngest and while he claims to be the most carefree and outgoing of the five, he strangely has little to say.

Robert Reiner is a watcher. He'll quietly take in all that is said and suddenly without hesitation supply a sarcastic, but very funny, comment to the conversation. The last one to join the group is rugged **Bobby Arlin.** The others reveal **Bob** spends much of his free time just worrying. Robert says, "If you ever want to take a break and you want a peaceful few moments, just go to Bobby and he'll worry for you."

JOHN BECK

He's the only one who wears a watch. "Thanks to me we make it on stage on time!" he informs the others.

Four members of the group work together at writing songs. Bobby reveals, "Jim, John, Robert and I all write. In my own case, I just make up situations based on things that have happened to me in the past."

At a record session they all work in unison. Jim may be an hour late when he oversleeps, but when they get together the five individuals suddenly become but one group, the Leaves.

From the engineer's booth the sounds blare! The backing track is being cut and all the mikes pick up its instrumental sound. From behind the soundproof glass you see feet tapping, fingers playing with electric strings and lips moving in time to the song. And still no sound but the amplified twangs, the clashing drums, the near-alive harmonica.

After awhile the backing track is on tape. The vocal track is cut now. There are several takes and finally the one **right** track is recorded. Time has passed. Five hours worth.

The Leaves are striving for a new sound. They aren't satisfied presenting music that conotates imitation. In the end, theirs does not.

They joke and make fun of their first successes, but underneath their sights are set high. Bob admits, "I'd like to be at a point where I could be comfortable. About a B minus." Robert continues, "I want to reach a point where millions of screaming people want to grab you. I don't know if the Beatles are happy with it, but I want to see if I would be."

Typically, it has been a long day for the hardworking Leaves. But it has also been a day of accomplishment. Keeping track, the good-natured, fun-loving Tom said so far: "I always got bruised when I was little . . . He likes the trees in the forest . . . I thought this was a surf band."

They are happy Leaves, fun Leaves and now and in the future successful Leaves.

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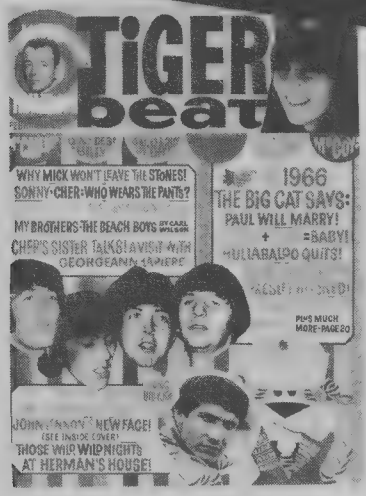
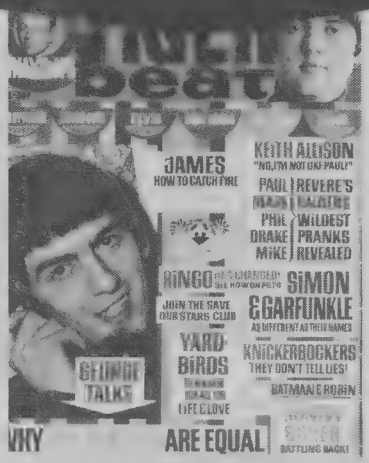


FEBRUARY 1966

SIXTH EXCITING ISSUE gives you the inside scoops on Sonny and Cher, the Stones, Herman, plus many, many more stories and pix. Don't miss The Cat Predicts — where is he wrong?



APRIL 1966

EIGHTH SURPRISE ISSUE reviews Pattie and George on the wedding day and lets you in on Revere's wildest gags. Simon & Garfunkle tell their beliefs. Plus Batman & Robin, Ringo.

JUNE 1966

TENTH TERRIFIC ISSUE toasts Herman's love for the U. S., tells how the Stones fooled Hollywood, goes out with the wild Mamas and Papas, and previews Sonny & Cher's new look.

MARCH 1966

SEVENTH ISSUE stars the Rolling Stones and takes you on a secret visit with Dave Clark and his friends. Jim McGuinn talks about the Byrds and there's Sonny & Cher, Paul Revere and others.

MAY 1966

NINTH NIFTY ISSUE clues you in on how to meet the Beatles and settles the controversy about the Rolling Stones. Herman's movie is told in pictures and Dean tells about his friendship with Jan.

JULY 1966

AUGUST 1966

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Dear Kitty,

What would you do in a case like this? On a radio station I listen to, they give out names and addresses of girls and guys from England who want American pen pals. The boy I wrote to said he would answer all letters written to him by girls. When he didn't answer in two months, I wrote again. Still I have received no answer.

Neither of the letters I wrote to him were returned. Should I just forget him or what?

D. C.
Canton, Ohio

Dear D. C.

I feel qualified to answer your question because of the amount of mail I receive for my column. Each person that writes would love to have their letter printed, but when the mail numbers in the hundreds, this is impossible. The same thing happened to this boy when his address was announced over the radio. He probably thought he would get just a few letters, and instead he may have received thousands, and yours was only one of them.

The next time you try to write someone asking for pen pals, get your letter off early (using unusual stationery sometimes attracts attention), send it airmail, and enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope. Also ask that he pass it on to a friend if he's too swamped to write you himself.

Dear Kitty,

There's a boy in my class who likes me very much. In fact, he buys me presents. But I don't like him too much. There is another boy I like very much, and he feels the same way about me. Which one should I like the most? Should I accept the gifts? What should I do?

L. G.
Idaho Falls, Idaho

Dear L. G.

I think you might be waiting for me to tell you that you should like the boy who gives you gifts, which I'm not going to do. You have admitted how you feel about the other boy, so it really is unfair to accept presents from a boy who is trying to win your affection in the wrong way.

Dear Kitty,

My girlfriend is very pretty, and I'm not. Boys always look at her instead of me, and I used to take it in my stride. But lately she always makes fun of me around boys. What can I do? She's my best friend.

C. B.
San Jose, Calif.

Dear C. B.

If this girl is really a close friend, you should be able to tell her how you feel. Try talking it over with her and see if her attitude changes. If she still continues to make fun of you around boys, face the fact that she is using you to build up her own ego and there's something wrong with HER not you! A best friend wouldn't do this to you.

Dear Kitty,

Help! I'm desperate! What can a 13-year-old girl possibly do about an ugly brown birthmark which is smack on my right cheek? It's disgraceful, and I can no longer bear the remarks I am getting from wise guys. Sometimes I could just cry!

I'm not allowed to wear makeup, and I could hardly wear a Batman mask! I have gotten an inferiority complex which grows worse every day. What can I do?

C. S.
Duluth, Minn.

Dear C. S.

Sit down with your mother and tell her exactly how you feel. Even if you are not allowed to wear makeup, there are many, many "cover-ups" on the market which can at least fade out the birthmark. Your best bet, however, would be a visit to a good dermatologist who could make up a medication especially for your skin coloring. The doctor might even arrange to remove the birthmark for you.

If you have a problem and would like Kitty to help you with it, please write Dear Kitty, c/o TIGER BEAT Magazine, 1800 N. Highland Avenue, Hollywood, California, 90028. Please sign your name to your letter, but only your initials will be printed.

Dear Kitty,

I am 12 and in elementary school. I would like very much to have a boyfriend, but unfortunately none of the boys in my grade are cute. In fact, all of the cute boys are in high school. What should I do?

K. C.
Warren, Ohio

Dear K. C.

It is natural that the older boys look more attractive to you, because the majority of high schoolers are not interested in elementary grade girls. Because of your age, I suggest you take another look around you. Don't forget that you AND the boys in your class will all be in high school very soon.

Dear Kitty,

I'm 13 going on 14 and like nine boys who also like me. They are all really cute and popular, but I don't know which one I like best! I go on dates with them and they call constantly on school nights. My girlfriends call too, and my parents are getting mad, because they don't like me to receive so many calls on school nights.

The boys are all jealous of each other and they get into fights sometimes. I tell them to stop it, but they still do it. Please tell me what to do!

A. P.
Rolling Hills, Calif.

Dear A. P.

Every girl wants to be popular, but there's a limit to everything. Your parents are right to be annoyed by all the phone calls, and while it IS flattering to have boys fighting over you, you might just end up losing all of them if this continues!

Set down a few rules for yourself right now. Tell all of the boys that the phone calls have to slow down. And when they do call, keep the conversation down to a few minutes. You'll have plenty of time to talk when you see each other. You'll soon discover that one or two of the boys appeal to you more than the others, but there's no reason to stop dating them. Do tell them if the fighting continues you will have to stop seeing them. And mean it!

Dear Kitty,

My boyfriend likes me very much, and he says that I'm the only one who can talk him out of doing something after he makes up his mind. But he really doesn't listen to me at all. What can I do to change him?

L. N.
Duluth, Minn.

Dear L. N.

Women have been trying to change the men in their lives for hundreds of years now, and the few that manage to succeed are usually very unhappy with the results. If you don't like your boyfriend the way he is, you are better off finding a guy that you feel doesn't need any changing.

Dear Kitty,

I have a big problem with boys because I wear glasses. They all think I look funny with them on. Do you have any ideas on how I can get a good boyfriend?

H. H.
Greensboro, N. C.

Dear H. H.

Glasses are so attractively made these days that many of them make you look even prettier. I don't think you should have a complex about wearing them, because most people don't even notice you have them on after a while. You should stop thinking about them too. Haven't you noticed how many cute and popular boys wear them? This goes for girls too.

Peter &

Answer 10

Q. What were your impressions of each other when you first met?

Peter: When I first met Gordon I played guitar and he didn't. I felt rather superior, because I was a year up in school and I was a year older and I could play the guitar and I just felt rather cool and superior.

Gordon: And you still do (he laughs). When I first met Peter, he was very sort of quiet. I just got to know him and I liked him.

Q. What are some of your interests outside music?

Peter: Right now, it's my book and art shop. Whenever I'm in London I spend all my time there. When I was last there we were still like decorating and building and stocking and everything. Now when I'm there I sell books.

John (Marianne Faithful's husband) does the art. The third partner, Miles, knows all about books. I am sort of the coordinator in a vague sort of way. I just put the money out and organize the thing.

Gordon: Cars and photography. I take a lot of pictures, but I never get the films developed. I just like taking the pictures. I'm scared to see what I will come up with.

Q. Can you describe how you feel on stage?

Peter: It varies. If the audience is great, you feel good, but if the audience is nothing you start thinking about what time you're going to be home or when you're going to get to bed or what hotel you're staying in. If the audience is good you feel just sort of excited.

Gordon: Being on stage is just like everything else. If the audience doesn't like us, I couldn't care less. If they do like us, well, good for them.

Q. What have you found hardest to cope with in show business?

Peter: Lack of time in one place. I like things organized and knowing where everything is and having all the letters written that I ought to write and know sort of generally what's happening. When you're rushing about all the time, there's aways a terrible feeling that you should have done something in the city you left three nights ago.

Gordon: I think the hardest thing to cope with is people who book you into something and don't do what's in your contract. And also, don't have an sympathy about it when you storm off and kick things around.

Q. How important is the money you are making to your lives?

Peter: As a concept, very important, that's why you do it. You decided whether or not to go on a they are going to pay you. But in practical terms as actual notes, money ceases to mean very much.

You earn money in such a distant way. The time between when you've earned it and when you actually get it, everyone has taken little bits off it, and it's been half-way 'round the world and it's been added and subtracted, and it doesn't really mean anything as money anymore. You work for the money. Nobody would tour as much as they do if it weren't for the money.

Gordon: It's a very hard question to answer because my life wouldn't be like this if I didn't have any money, but I'd be just as happy. I'd just stick around the same town and bum around and travel around occassionally. Obviously, I couldn't live this life without money. and I couldn't live the other life with money.

Q. Have you received a gift from a fan that has really impressed you?

Peter: Not one particular one, no. In terms of gifts, it's when you get something you needed at that moment, which happens all over. Say you need a new pen or tie or whatever and suddenly there it is and you really think "God bless you."

It's happend several times, like when you're on tour and you've lost your pen and you wished you had one, because you can't write letters. Then you get one as a gift and you think "That's great!"

In terms of letters, the nicest ones say something about your records, your music. They'll say something you agree with. They like the songs that you like and they like them for the same reason and you think "Well, we're getting through to somebody."

Gordon: It happens hundreds of times. When we were in Japan, we got some really extraordinary things. I don't know what half of them are, but I really like them. I always like to get good shirts, it saves me buying them.

Gordon Big Questions!

Q. What is the most insane question you've ever been asked?

Peter: People, unfortunately, don't ask insane questions. The ones that are such a drag are very ordinary questions 'How old are you?" or "What color are your eyes?" or "How long have you been singing together?" or "Do you like American girls?" Those are the ones that are insane because they must know that you've answered them 8,000 times before and you're totally fed up with them. They are insane only that they're insanely stupid.

Gordon: I think when I shut my hand in a door and someone said 'Does it hurt?"

Q: What do you think is the greatest Christmas present you've ever received?

Peter: I think when I was first given a tape recorder. It knocked me out completely. I was quite young and I was knocked out by all the things you could do with it. Playing around recording things, radio programs and my voice and trying to sing and hearing it back, it was incredible, enlightening!

Gordon: My first bicycle, probably. I lost it after two days. Someone stole it. So I went and stole someone else's.

Q. If you had a hammer, what would you be the most likely to break?

Peter: I wouldn't! I hate things breaking at all. I would definitely throw the hammer away.

Gordon: I wouldn't break anything unless it was annoying me.

Q. What is the one thing you've never mustered up the courage to do?

Peter: There's not one thing. I'm terrified over little things. I get intimidated by phone operators and people in hotels. If an operator will say "He won't be back until tomorrow," or "No, I can't put this call through," some people would say "Oh, impossible and bang, bang" and they'd get things done that way. But I never do. I say "Oh, ugh, I'm sorry," and hide. It's that terrible. I shouldn't because I'm really in a position to shout and bang but I never really get around to it.

Gordon: I wouldn't have the courage to test drive a car. In other words, to smash into a wall going 60 miles per hour!

SAVE OUR STARS

SANDI DEMMING, 16
President

BEATLE John Lennon was talking in London last week just before the **Beatles** took off for their American tour. He stated that the **Beatle** security was so extensive in the United States that fans couldn't get close to them even if the **Beatles** wanted them to. He said he felt it was a shame because the actions of a few fans have ruined everything for the rest of us.

The Raiders have just hired two huge bodyguards to protect them from the fans. One guard they call 'Hoss,' after the character on 'Bonanza.' Only a few months ago, all of us could get close to **Paul** and the **Raiders,** but now that's all passed. This really angers me because if a group of fans hadn't started throwing hard candy at the **Raiders,** this never would have happened.

For those of you who haven't heard why our club exists, here's the reason: We are banding together as fans who respect and want to protect the stars. We are against wild behavior and throwing objects at entertainers. We want the stars to know we love them, but we plan to do it in orderly ways. We are against people who go wild at concerts and attempt to get at their faves at any cost whether it harm the celebrity or not. We plan to unite and stand against those misguided creatures who have no right to call themselves fans of anyone!

IF YOU WANT TO JOIN ME IN THIS FIGHT, FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW AND SEND IT IN IMMEDIATELY!

This month's secret message has the information you've all been wanting to know about Mark Lindsay. Use your decoder to find out the groovy details about Mark.

77, 7, 2, 40, 4/20, 7, 16/60, 3, 9/25, 1, 77, 3/7, 5, 5, 2, 3, 4, 4/29, 4/ 10050/55, 29, 3, 81, 1/5, 2, 29, 6, 3/16, 3, 6, 4, 81, 18/25, 29, 81, 81, 4/55, 7, 81, 29, 20.

I want to become a member of TiGER BEAT's SAVE OUR STARS.

I am enclosing $2.00 to cover the cost of mailing the following: (1) Press Membership Card; (2) S.O.S. Membership Button; (3) Color Transfer for sweatshirt, T-shirt or notebook; (4) Club Charter; (5) Message decoder. Send to Save Our Stars, TiGER BEAT, 1800 N. Highland Ave., Los Angeles, California 90028.

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SPECIAL! SPECIAL! SPECIAL! If you'd like a FREE copy of TIGER BEAT's $1.00 PRIVATE ADDRESS BOOK OF THE STARS, check here. ( ) Add an additional $ .25 to cover cost of mailing. This offer good for S.O.S. Members ONLY!

SIMON AND GARFUNKEL

(Continued from page 55)

Both Art and Paul have a delightful manner of expressing exactly how they feel. Because they are such **real** people, they are often touched by experiences that -be-chance them.

Paul relates, "A little girl came up to me once and gave me a little necklace that had a simulated pearl in it. She said, 'I know boys don't wear necklaces, but I want you to have this.' I really liked that, so I keep it in my pocket."

Art is a most logical thinker. He plans to teach mathematics one day because "I love the act of teaching. I am very excited by the notion that I have things in my mind that I have to pass to yours, as efficiently and as completely as I can. It's that interaction, the psychological nature of that which fascinates me."

Art brought up an interesting point which only goes to show how unnatural he feels as a "pop star." He says, "Just think how you feel if you made a record and people suddenly started buying **your** record, and you were really a big star.

"But you know you're not a big star, you know that it's all just superimposed around you. With that framework in mind, you get all kinds of problems the person is going through. When you talk to someone with these things in mind, you'll get all kinds of very interesting results."

Try it with Simon and Garfunkel and you **do** get some very interesting results, because they don't think they're big stars, just real people!

STAR SCOOPS

(Continued from page 53)

tentative constructions of a theme to the final master disc.

Brian is writer — words and music—performer and singer, arranger, engineer, producer with complete control even over packaging and design.

All of which leaves him with a unique responsibility which he does not wear lightly.

So heavy are the self-imposed burdens of complete control that Wilson has retired from personal appearances altogether, and for ever, to enable him to meet the mounting challenges from within his inventive musical soul.

If you can imagine the **Beatles** on stage without **Lennon,** the **Stones** less **Brian Jones, the Who** without **Townshend,** you have an idea of the sacrifice in visual appeal which **Brian Wilson** sought from the militant legions of **Beach Boy** fans in America.

Maybe you can imagine also what it means to step from the midst of the group you have formed and nurtured and to hand over the spotlight to a substitute performer, not in hot blood, not because of any inadequacy, but simply because you have re-assembled your priorities.

A little less than a year ago Brian Wilson decided not to tour any more with the Beach Boys.

This was because the rigorous tour-demands were becoming impossible for Brian on top of his writing tasks. But with massive earning-power at the Beach Boys' mobile feet, it would have been stupidity and downright bad business for the group to stay at home.

Yet while he was battering across the nation, Wilson knew he couldn't spill from his head the tumbling ideas which would give the group a new musical direction.

So . . . he himself quit the road and into his place stepped an unknown 22-year-old, **Bruce Johnston,** "phantom" **Beach Boy.**

Bruce, then unpublicized, had recorded with **Terry Melcher** and in appearance and attitude and, more important in the range of his voice, he blended swiftly with the Boys.

And to Brian's, delight, the substitution worked and fans, he found, accepted his reasons for absence as valid and important.

(Continued on next page)

"HI! I'M JERI LAWRENCE— JERI OF HOLLYWOOD!"

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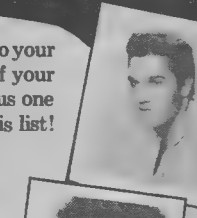
Choose from these **100 TOP STARS,** *or any others! See instructions below.*

Julie Andrews
Ann-Margret
Frankie Avalon
Lucille Ball
Brigitte Bardot
Richard Basehart
Batman (Adam West)
Beatles together
Ringo alone
Paul alone
John alone
George alone
Dan Blocker
Pat Boone
Randy Boone
Peter Brown
Angela Cartwright
George Chakiris
Dick Chamberlain
Sean Connery
Chuck Connors
Robert Conrad
Gary Conway
Johnny Crawford
Tony Curtis
James Darren
Doris Day
James Dean
Sandra Dee
Donna Douglas
James Drury
Patty Duke
John Ericson
Linda Evans
Fabian
Mia Farrow
Sally Field
Robert Fuller
Annette Funicello
Ann Francis
Mark Goddard
Lorne Greene
Robert Goulet
Luke Halpin
David Hedison
Robert Horton
Rock Hudson
David Janssen
Chris Jones
Danny Kaye
Marta Kristen
Michael Landon
Jeri Lawrence
Brenda Lee
Jerry Lewis
Gary Lockwood
June Lockhart
Richard Long
Hayley Mills
Lee Majors
Roger Mobley
Marilyn Monroe
Elizabeth Montgomery
Mary Tyler Moore
Vic Morrow
David McCallum
Doug McClure
Peter McEnery
Gardner McKay
Rick Nelson
Paul Newman
Ryan O'Neal
Paul Petersen
Elvis Presley
Debbie Reynolds
Cliff Richard
Jeannine Riley
Robin (Burt Ward)
Bill Smith
Elke Sommer
Connie Stevens
Inger Stevens
Elizabeth Taylor
Shirley Temple
Dick Van Dyke
Robert Vaughn
Clint Walker
Debbie Watson
John Wayne
Guy Williams
Natalie Wood
Pat Woodell
Efrem Zimbalist



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INSTRUCTIONS: 1. Print the names of your favorite stars (even if not listed above) on a sheet of paper. 2. For each name you select, enclose 10c to cover mailing and handling costs; for extra-quick special service, please enclose 25c extra. 3. Print your own name and address clearly

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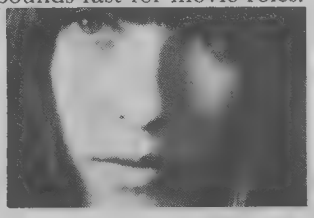

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STAR SCOOPS

(Continued)

"This was confirmation of what I'd believed," he said. "That kids were becoming very aware musically. They had started to wonder where songs actually came from.

"And they come from inside human beings."

So they do. From Wilson's disciplined intensity have poured some incredible sounds, themes, melodies and dynamics in the past five months; plus those matchless cascading harmonies with which the Beach Boys first paid their membership fee to the club of Exclusivity.

Thirteen of the songs emerge on the Boys' thirteenth album—"Pet Sounds," Wilson's proudest product thus far and a certainty to provide the group with their eighth gold album for sales exceeding $1,000,000 dollars per album.

But the fourteenth new song will be the one to send the pop world staggering with delighted wonderment.

It is called "Good Vibrations" and it may well be the contemporary song of the year.

Brian is a big man, more than six feet tall, comfortably overweight, given to wearing quiet jackets and trousers and the fanciest shirts in Hollywood. He offers — and comprehends — brief, hardly-uttered humor; but he smiles not much and then only with the corners of his mouth.

"People are part of my music. A lot of the songs are the result of emotional experiences, sadness and pain.

"Or joy, exultation in nature and sunshine and so on . . . like 'California Girls,' a hymn to youth.

"I can write through empathy with others. The surf songs are a simple example of that — I have never surfed but I was able to feel it through **Dennis,** who is a fine athlete.

"I find it possible to spill melodies, beautiful melodies in moments of great despair. This is one of the wonderful things about this art form—it can draw out so much emotion and it can channel it into notes of music in cadence. Good, emotional music is never embarrassing. But emotional prose sometimes is.

"Music is genuine and healthy and the stimulation I get from molding it and from adding dynamics is like nothing else on earth."

He's one of the nicest men I know and also one of the most complex. His insecurity is extraordinary — yet understandable. Extraordinary because he had already achieved enough to prove the depth of his creative talent; understandable because all great artists live in permanent fear that the well of inspiration will run dry.

TiGER TALK

(Continued from page 7)

GUYS LIKE STONES TOO

As a Branch Secretary of the Rolling Stones Fan Club, I discovered that the majority of members are male. I do not think this is so with many other groups on the scene today.

I do believe this should prove to some critics that the Stones have something more than looks to rely upon!

Lucille Creighton
Toronto, Ont.

CREEPSVILLE

I don't mind boys with long hair if it's straight, but it's getting too much now with hairspray, fake eyelashes, setting and teasing hear and earrings!

I think boys should just have their hair about an inch below their ears. If it's longer, it's too much. (That is unless it looks really good, like Mark Lindsays.)

J. L.
Torrance, Calif.

DON'T FIGHT!

I'm tired of reading letters where teens are fighting with other teens! If you don't like a group, so what? I don't like some of the groups either, but I don't see any reason to fight about it!

I realize that nobody else has the same, exact tastes I do, but I like certain people anyhow. Let's not be a feuding nation. To each his own, okay?

Linda
Englewood Cliffs, N.J.

MORE ON CHAD AND JEREMY

I think TiGER BEAT is the only magazine worth reading, but I have one complaint. Not many articles on Chad and Jeremy are featured. It's really a shame, because they are very talented and deserve much more attention.

I'm sure you would have many more readers if you would put more stories on these great guys in your great mag!

Betsy Borden
Cleveland, Ohio

LIKES ENGLISH GROUPS

Someone who wrote into Tiger Talk recently said, "I don't know what other American girls see in the English groups." What's it to her whether we like them or not? They are here to entertain us, not to be hated! What would they think if they heard us talk about them like that?

I'm all for American entertainers, but why can't we like the English ones too?

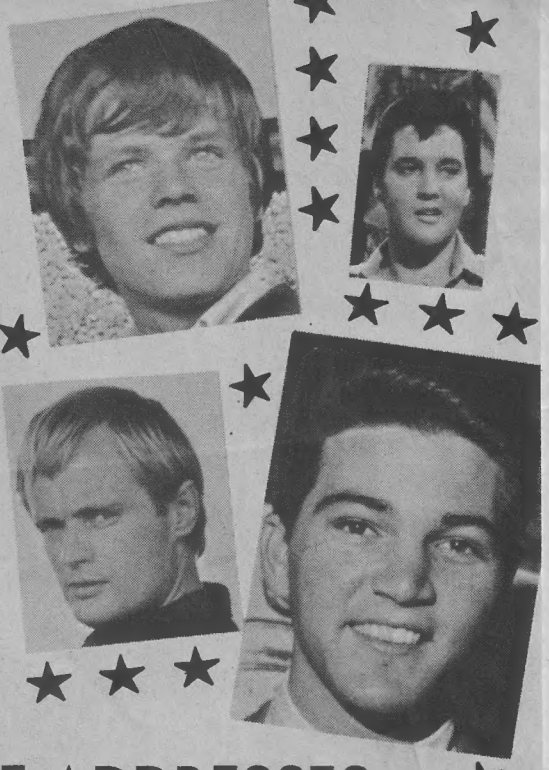
D. W.
Joliet, Ill.

ABOUT ADULTS

Adults are good people on the whole, but they should **watch** their kids grow up, not try to grow up with them! They are already mature, and go-go boots and bell-bottoms are not pretty on a plump, 35-year-old lady. They shouldn't try to look—and I quote—HIP!

Pat Trorse
New York, N.Y.

SEND for TiGER'S [PRIVATE] ADDRESS BOOK!



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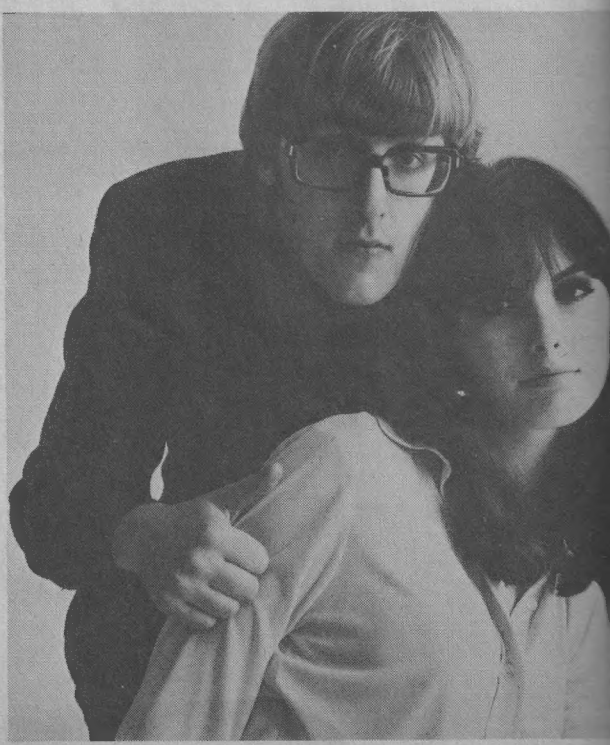
SENSITIVE AND TALENTED Bob Lind has a way with words. His sometimes funny, mostly sad songs of love had the audience cheering when he opened recently at the Troubadour in L.A.

IT'S ALWAYS FUN to have a chat with Keith Allison. He's a very interesting guy! Below, all is well with Chad and Jill Stuart. They just bought a fab house next door to Jeremy.

FABULOUS CHER BONO, with her manager and an extra on the set of "Good Times." Although Cher had her doubts about making her first movie, she's a smash! It isn't every girl who can go from recording star to movie star, but Cher did it easily!



The never-before-told stories about your favorites from the gal who PERSONALLY knows them all! . . . . . .

by Laudy Powell

MEOW...W!

I'm almost breathless! It's been a wild month full of fun and parties, and I've been running my feet off to keep up with all the action! There was that wild blast Sonny and Cher threw for Bob Lind, the Raiders' opening at the Valley Music Theater, and bunches of other things happening to keep everybody hopping. Lots of your faves have been making the news lately, so first I'll bring you up to date on the latest scoops with.....

SHORTIES: When **David McCallum** was asked if he had any advice for teenagers, his reply was quick and to the point: "No, I don't give advice. Do they have any for me?"

Burt Ward is one of those people who always has a new project going. The latest is a crash course in Russian, of all things!

New roommate for **Mick Jagger!** He brought himself a tomcat to share his London flat with him.

Walker Brother, Gary Leeds, was talking about a recent interview he had with an American writer. "We yakked for quite a while," said he, "and so help me, when she was through, she thanked me, calling me **Herman!** I almost fainted dead away!"

Speaking of **Herman** — he's so proud of his new baby sister, **Louise Kennedy,** he can't stop talking about her! He's the one who picked out the name for the new girl in his life. By the way, **Herman's** good pals call him **Peter.**

I found out from **Danny Hutton** that he doesn't always wear sandals. "When the weather is too cold, I put on bowling shoes with the size numbers taken off," he told me.

Listening to **Cass,** of the fab **Mamma's and Papa's,** order lunch for herself is quite an experience! She interrupted a gab session at her agent's office to call a nearby restaurant, and had them list everything on the menu containing cheese. Ten minutes later, she decided to have a burger — plain!

Congratulations to: An old friend, **Fabian,** who makes beautiful **Kathleen Regan** his bride September 24th . . . **Herb Alpert** and his wife, who recently adopted a baby girl . . . and to **Bobby Hatfield,** who is going to be a daddy very soon. The last time I spoke to him, he told me his dream was having lots of children. Happy dreams come true, **Bob!**

The Troubadour in Hollywood was the place to be last week! **Sonny and Cher** got on the phone and invited some friends to **Bob Lind's** opening, and naturally, the place was jammed! Everyone's fave couple arrived in the long, black limousine that belongs to their manager, and **Cher** looked every inch the glamorous movie star. She was wearing the long-haired black and white fur coat that had been designed for **Good Times.** "I loved this one so much, I couldn't part with it!" she confessed.

Her sparkling, black and white sequined pants outfit reflected more of **Cher's** new glamour image. It hardly seems possible, but she just keeps getting more beautiful all the time, and you could tell **Sonny** agrees from the way he looks at her! Both of them were on cloud nine over their planned ABC-TV special, called "**Sonny and Cher,**" of course! I'm glad so many wonderful things are happening to these two great stars. They deserve the best.

The Dillards opened the show with an act that had the audience stamping and clapping for more. This foursome has combined good music and way-out comedy so smoothly that one minute you are listening and the next laughing until you're sure your sides will split!

During the short intermission I got a big wave from **Jackie DeShannon,** whose long, blonde hair made her a standout in the dark room. I had time to spot **Barry McGuire,** sporting a full beard and a tight, all-black outfit. He is happy about hitting the charts again with "Cloudy Summer Afternoon."

Then the lights dimmed and **Bob Lind** made his way to the stage. The audience quieted down immediately, because nobody wanted to miss a word of his songs, which are more like poetry set to music than anything else! The crowd didn't want him to leave, with **Sonny and Cher** cheering loudest of all for this fantastic performer. Later on, **Bob** gave me a copy of his new album, "Don't Be Concerned," and I'll treasure it forever!

I hardly caught my breath before I was off to **The Trip,** to see the **Knickerbockers** open. They just about tore the place up with their act, which moves so fast that 45 minutes seemed like only five! **Johnny** and **Beau** stopped over to say hello during intermission. **Beau** asked me what I thought of their new outfits—tight white bell bottoms topped with turtlenecks and blue blazers. When I said I really dug them, he grinned. "We didn't even buy them on Carnaby Street! We found a place in Greenwich Village last time we were in New York, and went out of our heads!"

I arrived at the **Valley Music Theatre** a little early, so I went backstage to say hello to the **Raiders** before they went on. The first one I bumped into was **Mark Lindsay,** who was wearing the gearest pair of levis I've ever seen! "I bought them at DeVoss' in Hollywood," he said. "They sure are different, aren't they?" And they were, since instead of being denim they were made of black leather. He was limping painfully around because of a chipped bone in his ankle. "I was riding on a skateboard the other day and I fell off!" he explained.

Paul Revere told me some more about the huge stuffed tiger he had received from some fans. "We were in Kentucky when they gave it to me," he said, "and I thought it was just the thing for my little girl. But now I'm the one who uses him all the time. I put my typewriter on his head and sit on his back to work!"

Harpo came in toting his big bull horn, which he demonstrated for me happily. The newest **Raider** fits in with the group easily, and he's as sharp a dresser as the rest. **Fang** was the last to show up, which didn't surprise anyone much! "I got lost!" he moaned. "I always get lost!" when he saw the attention **Mark's** hurt ankle was getting him, he added his own complaint. "Look at my poor nose! I went to the beach yesterday and it's all burned up!"

Well, I've got some roads to burn up collecting more goodies for next month! See you then!

TIGER!
BEAT